Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG—MY TRUEST, ONLY LOVE.

Thy breath is like the snow,
And, harmless as the dove,
No guile thy heart doth know,
My truest only love!

Upon that fragrant breast
How calm could I repose,
And sweetly sink to rest,
Forgetful of my woes!

Thy voice hath pow'r to charm
The fiercest ruffian's heart,
For none would do thee harm,
All lovely as thou art.

Should sickness, care, or grief,
Bring pain and misery,
One smile would give relief,
Administer'd by thee.

All thoughts of care, or sorrow,
Thy presence would remove;
We'd let them wait the morrow,
My truest, only love!

O. G.

From the Casket.

ELLEN OF ARGYLE.

The little story that I am about to relate is handed to us from among the legends of antiquity, with which Scotland abounds. Although these stories of "olden time" convey but little moral applicability to the purposes of modern life, yet they bring to view many obsolete traits in the Scottish character, which are the foundations of its present reputation. The constitution of feuds, which had its origin from the military policy of those northern nations, the Goths, the Huns, the Lombards, &c. prevailed at the time of which we are speaking, in almost all the nations of Europe, and in Scotland it flourished in the highest vigor. Numerous clans, each governed by a hereditary chieftain, composed the nation. Homage and fealty were due from the nobility to the king, and these received the like pledges of attachment and service from inferior chiefs and tenantry. Under a government too loosely connected for any other than military purposes, it is not surprising that intestine commotions were frequent—when clan was arrayed against clan, with all the bitterness which local prejudices engender.

Among the chiefs thus arrayed against each other, were those of Argyle and the Island of Mull. In numerical strength the clan of Argyle, or the Campbells, was much superior to that of Mull, or the Maclains, for so were they severally distinguished. The Maclains were, nevertheless, brave and hardy, and at all times a troublesome enemy. The Island of Mull is situated off the Western coast of Scotland, and is one of the principal of the Hebrides, being twenty-eight miles in length, and eighteen in breadth.

The lengthened hostilities of these clans became irksome to them both, and both were anxious to establish a lasting truce, through motives of policy more than friendship. Experience had, however, taught them that treaties were unavailing, as there were always some malicious individuals of either clan, especially among the bordermen from the different coasts, who were sure to commit almost daily acts of violence, producing perplexing disputes, that always ended in bloodshed.

Argyle was at this time a widower, with one son, the heir to his dukedom, and a daughter, Ellen, a maiden of extraordinary beauty and intelligence. Maclain was young, and unmarried, and a union between him and Ellen of Argyle seemed to promise a permanent repose to the contending parties. A mutual attachment existed between Ellen and an English knight—but she did not hesitate to sacrifice inclination to patriotism. The marriage accordingly took place in the castle of Argyle, attended with the pomp and ceremony suited to the rank of the parties, and the importance of the occasion.

The intercourse between the clans was marked, for some time, with the strictest cordiality, and the Duke congratulated himself upon the happy consummation of a plan which had originated with himself. But the birth of a son and heir to the chieftainship of Mull, gave rise to new feelings among the kindred of the present chief. The collateral relations found themselves excluded to make way for a detested Campbell—murmurs and complaints were carried to the castle, and soon assumed the forms of menace and rebellion. The few domestics that attended Ellen of Argyle from the parental roof, were, one by one, on some pretence, removed from about her person, and she was left friendless amidst a host of enemies, who no longer concealed their hatred. In this situation she was without resource and without consolation—honor forbade an appeal to her father, and consequently to a renewal of those hostilities which she had been for a time the means of arresting. Her husband, imbecile and irresolute, afforded but a feeble promise of protection against the ungovernable resentment of his kinsmen. At length a body of inferior chiefs waited on their leader, and demanded that his wife and child should be delivered into their possession, declaring, in case of refusal, that Benlona, a gloomy and designing man and near kinsman to the chief of Mull, should be their leader. It was in vain that Maclain opposed argument and entreaty to the cruel determination of the chiefs of his clan; they knew his character, and felt satisfied that resolution was only necessary to compel him to yield to their purpose. Having obtained permission from their chief, Benlona, with two others, entered the apartment of Ellen at midnight, and ordered her to prepare herself on the instant to return to her father, informing her that the Maclains would not submit to a mistress of the House of Argyle, nor a chieftain of the blood of the Campbells.

Ellen could not believe that these men of blood intended to convey her to her father. She informed them that as the mother of her helpless infant she could not but feel some degree of maternal anguish at this unseasonable and unceremonious visit—but as the daughter of Argyle she could meet their menaces without dismay, and their insults with scorn. She was soon prepared, and with her infant, only a few months old, followed them to the seashore. She was then delivered into the hands of two ruffians, who received her in a boat, for the purpose ostensibly of conveying her and her child to the coast of Argyle. After rowing several hours the boat was stopped at an isolated rock, emerging but a few yards of surface, and but a few feet above the level of the ocean. The idea of being thus left with her child, with no companion but despair and famine, overcame the resolution of Ellen of Argyle. She implored the pity of her murderers—but she implored in vain—the only reply she received was, that "her time would be short"—with which the men departed and left her to her fate. As she reflected on the power of the ruffians, the fatal truth rushed upon her mind—the returning tide would overwhelm the rock, and speedy and certain destruction awaited her infant and herself. Few situations more heartrending and deplorable can well be imagined than that of Ellen—her enemy was the unstayed swell of the mighty ocean—her fate was in the pathway of omnipotent power.

The death of Ellen and her infant by a malignant disorder, was announced from the castle of Mull, and a grand and solemn funeral gave evidence to the deception. A messenger was despatched to Argyle to inform him of the melancholy event, and to advise him that the chief of Mull, with a splendid retinue, would pay a visit of condolence to his afflicted father-in-law. Maclain arrived, with his friends, clothed in the deepest mourning—he was met by Argyle and his followers, clad also in sable, and conducted to the ducal hall, where refreshments were prepared for the visitors. The duke informed Maclain that he should presently invite him to the feast; but that a guest would soon join them, whose company would be particularly agreeable, at least to himself—that his house had been too long without a mistress, and the new-comer was to occupy that station.

"What! a bridal and a funeral feast!" cried Maclain.

"Aye," quoth John of Lorn, "a bridal and a funeral feast! here is a step-dame for an unruly son—but even her authority will hardly keep me calm to-day."

"Methinks your joy makes you forget that sorrow too is blended with this occasion," said Maclain.

"True," replied Argyle, "but John of Lorn is ever thoughtless—but you, brave sir, shall judge if the lady deserve not our kindest feelings."

The lady now made her appearance, and was no other than Ellen of Argyle, with her infant son. She had been rescued from her perilous situation by some fishermen, shortly after day break on the same morning she was left upon the rock, and at a moment of the greatest peril.

Surprise and shame kept the treacherous chieftain and his followers silent. Argyle thus addressed them: "Maclains—If the entertainment is displeasing, you are at liberty to depart—but the threshold of hospitality once passed, your recreant chieftain shall answer for his insult to my house, and his perfidy to my daughter."

The Maclains hastened from the hall of Argyle, pursued by the Campbells. The chief of Mull stopped not at the threshold, but was pursued by John of Lorn, who slew him as he fled.

But few escaped—and the treacherous Benlona was among the number who paid the forfeit of their crimes.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE.

Mr. Bradbury, in his travels in the interior of North America, relates the following singular adventure of a man named John Colter:

"Colter came to St. Louis in May, 1810, in a small canoe, from the head waters of the Missouri a distance of 3000 miles which he traversed in 30 days. I saw him on his arrival, and received from him an account of his adventures, after he had separated from Lewis and Clarke's party; one of these, for its singularity, I shall relate. On the arrival of the party at the head waters of the Missouri, Colter observing an appearance of abundance of beaver being there, got permission to remain and hunt for some time, which he did in company with a man of the name of Dixon who had traversed the immense tract of country from St. Louis to the head waters of the Missouri alone. Soon after, he separated from Dixon, and *trapped* in company with a hunter named Potts; and, aware of the hostility of the Black-feet Indians, one of whom had been killed by Lewis, they set their traps at night, and took them up early in the morning, remaining concealed during the day. They were examining their traps early one morning, in a creek about six miles from that branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork, and were ascending in a canoe, when they suddenly heard a great noise, resembling the trampling of animals; but they could not ascertain the fact, as the high perpendicular banks on each side of the river impeded their view. Colter immediately pronounced it to be occasioned by Indians, and advised an instant retreat, but was accused of cowardice by Potts, who insisted that the noise was caused by buffaloes, and they proceeded on.

In a few minutes afterwards, their doubts were removed by a party of Indians, making their appearance on both sides of the creek, to the amount of five or six hundred, who beckoned them to come ashore. As retreat was now impossible, Colter turned the head of the canoe, and at the moment of its touching, an Indian seized the rifle belonging to Potts; but Colter, who is a remarkably strong man, immediately retook it, and handed it to Potts, who remained in the canoe, and on receiving it, pushed off into the river. He had scarcely quitted the shore, when an arrow was shot at him, and he cried out, "Colter, I am wounded!"——Colter remonstrated with him on the folly of attempting to escape, and urged him to come ashore. Instead of complying, he instantly levelled his rifle at the Indian, and shot him dead on the spot. This conduct, situated as he was, may appear to have been an act of madness, but it was doubtless the effect of sudden, but sound reasoning; for, if taken alive, he must have expected to be tortured to death, according to their custom. He was instantly pierced with arrows so numerous, that, to use Colter's words, "*he was made a riddle of.*" They now seized Colter, stripped him entirely naked, and began to consult on the manner he should be put to death.

They were first inclined to set him up as a mark to shoot at, but the chief interfered, and seizing him by the shoulder, asked him if he could run fast? Colter, who had been some time amongst the Keekatso or Crow Indians, had in a considerable degree acquired the Blackfoot language, and was also well acquainted with Indian customs; he knew that he had now to run for his life, with the dreadful odds of five or six hundred against him, and those armed Indians; he therefore cunningly replied that he was a very bad runner, although he was considered by the hunters as remarkably swift. The chief now commanded the party to remain stationary, and he led Colter out on the prairie three or four hundred yards, and released him, bidding him *save himself if he could.* At this instant the horrid war-whoop sounded in the ears of poor Colter, who, urged with the hope of preserving life, ran with a speed at which himself was surprised. He proceeded towards the Jefferson Fork, having to traverse a plain six miles in breadth, abounding with prickly pear, on which he was every instant treading with his naked feet. He ran nearly half way across the plain before he ventured to look over his shoulder, when he perceived that the Indians were very much scattered, and that he had gained ground to a considerable distance from the main body; but one Indian, who carried a spear, was much before all the rest, and not more than ninety or one hundred yards from him. A faint gleam of hope now cheered the heart of Colter; he derived confidence from the belief, that escape was within the bounds of possibility; but that confidence was nearly fatal to him, for he exerted himself to such a degree, that the blood gushed from his nostrils, and soon almost covered the fore part of his body.

He had now arrived within a mile of the river, when he distinctly heard the appalling sound of footsteps behind him, and every instant expected to feel the spear of his pursuer. Again he turned his head, and saw the savage not twenty yards from him. Determined if possible to avoid the expected blow, he suddenly stopped, turned round, and spread out his arms. The Indian, surprised by the suddenness of the action, and perhaps by the bloody appearance of Colter, also attempted to stop; but, exhausted with running, he fell whilst endeavoring to throw his spear, which stuck in the ground, and broke. Colter instantly snatched up the pointed part, with which he pinned him to the earth, and then continued his flight. The foremost of the Indians, on arriving at the place, stopped till others came up to join them, when they set up a hideous yell. Every moment of time was improved by Colter, who although fainting and exhausted, succeeded in gaining the skirting of the cotton tree wood, on the borders of the Fork, through which he ran and plunged into the river.

Fortunately for him, a little below this place was an island, against the upper part of which, a raft of drift timber had lodged. He dived under the raft, and after several efforts, got his head above water amongst the trunks of the trees, covered over with smaller wood to the depth of several feet. Scarcely had he secured himself, when the Indians arrived on the river, screeching and yelling, as Colter expressed it, "*like so many devils.*" They were frequently on the raft during the day, and were seen through the chinks by Colter, who was congratulating himself on his escape, until the idea arose, that they might set the raft on fire. In horrible suspense he remained until night when hearing no more of the Indians, he dived under the raft, and swam silently down the river to a considerable distance, where he landed, and travelled all night. Although happy in having escaped from the Indians, his situation was still dreadful; he was completely naked, under a burning sun; the soles of his feet were entirely filled with the thorns of the prickly pear; he was hungry, and had no means of killing game, although he saw abundance around him; and was at least seven days journey from Lisa's Fort, on the Bighorn branch of the Roche Jaune river. These were circumstances, under which, almost any man, but an American hunter, would have despaired. He arrived at the Fort in seven days; having subsisted on a root much esteemed by the Indians of the Missouri, now known by naturalists as *psoralea esculenta.*

Written for the Casket.

TO AUTUMN.

I take a mournful pleasure in surveying
The sapphire tints which mellow Autumn brings,
To see the verdure day by day decaying;
To hear the red-breast, when he sadly sings,
A farewell strain, as if a requiem paying,
To haunted grove, to mead and streamlet straying.

Though plenty, smiling in the golden sheaf,
Gladdens with joy the frugal farmer's heart,
All nature wears an aspect now of grief,
Which thoughts of death to reckless ones impart.
Consumption's victim knows that life is brief,
He reads his doom in Autumn's falling leaf.

Season of mirth! when harvest songs foretell
To laboring millions, from their toils repose,
How many tears thy coming doth dispel,
Thou best physician to the poor man's woes.
The half-clad beggar feels as happy now,
As him who wears a laurel on his brow.

Thou mak'st earth lovely, season of decay;
The withered flower can still a fragrance shed.
Though earth has thrown her emerald garb away,
The lawn resembles beauty, newly dead.
Like clouds most brilliant, when the king of day,
The world is gilding with his farewell ray.

The feathered tribe, of snows and storms aware,
To climes more genial, take unerring flight.
A guide divine directs their course through air,
Which trackless, pathless seems to human sight.
Will heartless man, his God's existence dare
To question rashly—evidence so fair?

Autumn! less joy attends thy coming now,
Than ere attended thy approach before.
A lasting gloom is resting every brow;
No autumn tint hath visited our shore.
A viewless spirit haunts the gale with death,
The sunny ray is poisoned by his breath.

Baffler of human skill! to mortals sent,
As a fatal herald of their Maker's wrath,
How dire, how dreadful is thy punishment,
Since youth and beauty wither in thy path—
Since genius fails before thy fearful might,
His eagle eye forever closed in night.

Thou art no lingerer in the peasant's home,
Title and rank at thy dread summons bow,
The pampered inmates of the palace dome,
Find gems and gold but poor protection now.
Man is thy victim in the festal hour,
The proud, the humble, feel alike thy power.

Autumn, alas! ere man again shall reap
The harvest, ripened by thy wand of gold,
How many forms will in the churchyard sleep?
How many hearts will moulder low, and cold?
Eyes will be rayless which are flashing now
And worms will banquet on the kingly brow.

AVON BARD.

THE FICKLE MAN.

Yes—I must confess—in fact there would be no use in denying—every body knows it—I am—I always have been—I always shall be—a *fickle* man. I have no fixed opinions, no fixed wishes, no fixed passions, no fixed prejudices, or partialities, or antipathies. I am the regular creature that men talk so lightly of, that women hate so. Nature, nature, why didst thou create me fickle? That one fault has swallowed up all my accomplishments, all my virtues. I am ingenious, affectionate, talented, well-informed, and, withal, (so people say,) rather peculiar for good appearance and interesting address. But they have a cant way of talking about me, as, "he is certainly a fine fellow, but then" (fancy the face drawn up into an expression of half pity and half contempt,) "but then he has no *stability*. He is fickle as the wind."

Well! so I am; and I must bear the consequences; and so I will, let hum-drum people with stability and fidelity, and all that, say what they please. I hate stability. Heaven formed me of fine, subtle materials, susceptible to every impression, full of fire and enthusiasm. What they call stability is *selfishness*, the want of noble and uncontrollable impulses. The existence of such persons is confined within the narrowest circle. They are like certain animals or insects. Your spider, now, is a stable, faithful, precious character. He sits all night and all day in his dark dust corner, weaving his murderous web, ignorant of all the magnificent operations around him. Suppose he had a heart to feel the glowing charms of nature, would not he oftentimes abandon his lowly task? and then the people would grieve that he had no *stability*.

As the world is, however, my disposition subjects me to many misconstructions. In business matters I am shunned by all who know me. In affairs of the heart, heaven help me, I fear I have got my reputation up for a sad fellow, but upon my soul I cannot help it. Let me give you a brief account of my last year.

I met Charlotte A——, at a jam, in —— street. She was the belle of the evening, and her beauty, wit, and animation, unmanned me quite. With what taste she dressed! Sure some *perruquier* from Paris had modelled her rich hair so ingeniously. The saucy New York fashions, What daring spirit set them? They are worthy the genius of Napoleon. Their audacious elegance appeared to me graceful as the lovely being who wore them; and what with dancing, waltzing, and eating ices, I—I—fell in love with Charlotte, and she with me.

She reminded me of those superb lines by the author of Lallum.

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I should certainly have married Charlotte, had I not the next week met her sister. Fancy can picture no beings more unlike. The first was, I soon found out, a great tall forward girl, who had flirted with all the handsome men in town. But Laura! a rose-bud just unfurling its leaves—a dove seeking the loneliest shade—a creature so gentle and pure, that to see her and not to love her, would have been in me—not fidelity, but stupidity. Why should I not love her? She was every way better than her sister, both in person, mind and disposition. When I compared their dress I was compelled to make up my mind at once. Charlotte has a child's passion for finery and gewgaws. I had been dazzled by her complexion. I had looked into her eyes, and taken it for granted that the mind was as beautiful; and I had not seen that her heart was trifling and her soul low—that she had no intellect and no feeling—that she snapped at a good offer of matrimony as a codfish snaps at a baited hook—and that, in short, she was not the woman to make me happy. No Charlotte, I said to myself, thou hast deceived me; I deceived myself. I thought I loved thee, but I loved thee not. It was a spirit of my own imagination, which I conceived dwelt in thy form—to marry thee would make us both miserable. So I abandoned myself entirely to my passion for Laura. Never shall I forget the impression the first sight of her made upon me. After the tinsel and glitter both in the apparel and manners of her sister, how grateful to my observation was her quiet demeanor; the hair parted so simply over her forehead—her dress so proper, and obviously arranged to avoid notice. The dress of a modest woman is the thing after all, however unfashionable such an affair certainly is. I'll tell you the identical moment when I fell in love with Laura. It was one afternoon in summer on a walk. I had been rather interested in watching her actions, but never dreamed of loving her, till a casual remark was made by one of the party. It appeared strange to me; but no one noticed it. I passed my eyes deliberately over every face to detect an expression of that feeling which it had awakened in my breast. No one responded with even a glance, till I came to her. Her eyes were fixed on a flower which she held in her fingers. I observed her face. Did you ever in nature gaze on any thing more beautiful than the expression on a sweet woman's features, while she is quietly engaged in a pleasurable thought? When she looked up, my first thought was that she had precisely my own idea of what had been said. My second—that it was exceedingly strange I had seen her so often, without perceiving how superior her beauty was over that of all her companions. My third—that I wondered if any one was in love with her; and my fourth, that I was actually in love with her myself. I offered her my arm immediately. She accepted it with the sweetest of sweet smiles. By heaven! she was an angel! Her voice—the tone of a running brook was not more full of nature's own melody, and her mind——

Now what was I to do? I was positively engaged to Charlotte. But what of that? Could a contract entered into through a mistake, excuse me for swearing at the altar that I would forever *love* her? It would be a downright ——. No, I would not "lay perjury to my soul;" so I wrote her a civil note, couched in the most delicate terms, and calculated not to wound her feelings. I felt like a scoundrel when I sealed the letter. Every thing I had ever read about broken hearts came up in my memory; I thought of Mr. W. Irving's delicious bit of poetic prose, and I recollected, "she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection, and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless, &c. I had not well finished my reveries, when the messenger brought her reply, which stated, "that she was extremely happy to find I had taken off her hands the trouble of breaking from a match which must eventuate unhappily." "Gracious heavens!" said I to myself, quite glad to find I was no murderer, but a little piqued, notwithstanding; "what an escape I have had!"

I was soon on such terms with Laura, that we had only to name the day. I sat one morning in my office, alone and thoughtful. "Dear Laura," said I to myself, "how happy will thy artlessness make me! Thy pure trusting innocence—thy very ignorance of the world"—(I think ignorance in a woman is becoming, it flings her so under the control of her husband.) "Laura knows nothing of the world. She cares for it so little that she has not even taken pains to acquire those accomplishments which would make her appear well in fashionable society. She does not draw—and paint and dance—and play and sing. These are allurements which lead to dissipation. Dear Laura thou art made for me."

I was interrupted by the entrance of an intimate friend. He knew me well, and I unbosomed myself to him.

"Yes, dear Tom, I am going to marry."

"And whom?"

"Dear Tom, the loveliest of her sex."

"Fiddlesticks, so you said of Mary B.—ditto, Henrietta L.—ditto, Anne Y.—ditto. ——"

"But Tom, these feelings were but the ebullitions of a boyish fancy; they were bubbles which broke—dreams—all nonsense: but now, I am not only in love, but actually engaged—engaged; and I am this very morning waiting to receive from her, sole object of my everlasting love, a letter, naming the day that is to make us happy——and, by Jupiter, here it is!"

A boy entered, and handed me the letter. It was the first I had ever received from her. I kissed it—pressed it to my bosom—kissed it again, then opened it, and read—

"MY DEER W.—I am now thine forever and ever—so shall not make no bones of saying that next Tuesday night two weeks shall be the period of our union.—LAURA."

I put up the letter. I recollected that moment that I had been told something of her sickness in early life, and backwardness in education. My friend wished me joy, and as soon as he had gone, I answered the letter, saying, that some inexplicable accidents in my pecuniary matters had reduced me so far as to render matrimony out of the question. She never replied to the letter. These are a few of the disadvantages we fickle men feel.

I am ashamed to confess how little pain I suffered from this disappointment. I foreswore all womankind, however, as I had done several times before, and resolved to apply myself to mathematics, so I shut myself up in my study, resolved to admit no one, and to spend all my leisure moments there alone. I had just moved into the house. Some one tapped at the door—heavens, what a lovely creature! fresh as a full blown rose. She curtesied, blushed, and spoke very prettily to tell me her master had sent her to know whether "I wanted any thing." "By Jove," said I as I closed the door, "Is it possible I am in love again?"

W. M. B.

ETCHINGS FROM IRISH LIFE.

PAUL DOHERTY.

"In that beautiful city called Cork," there dwelt, some twenty years ago, a snuff and tobacco manufacturer, named Paul Doherty, who had lately turned to that trade, having become too advanced in life to follow his former profession of "teacher of dancing and all other kinds of music," wherein he had acquired a good store of celebrity. He was a plain, homely man, rather large in his person, very oddly dressed, and so wedded to old times and old habits, that it was impossible to get him to "look like a christian," as poor Mistress Doherty used to say—rest her soul in glory!—when she would wish him to lay aside his bushed wig, his old ruffles, and his three cornered hat, all of which contributed, in no small degree, to the grotesqueness of his appearance. But these little oddities had pleasing associations for Mr. Doherty's recollections, as he put them on religiously every day, and seated himself after breakfast on the pipe chest, facing his shop door, humming "Nora Creena," in a pleasing, drone-like under-growl, while he kept time with his heels swinging against the side of the chest, as they hung down, but did not reach the flags of the shop floor. Mrs. Doherty, good soul, minded the shop, scolded the kitchen wench, abused the cow-boy, mended the stockings—and, in short, did every thing she could to please Mr. Doherty, who scarcely minded any thing but his corns when the customers came in. One forenoon, as Paul was seated on his favorite chest, and Mrs. Doherty was washing up the breakfast tackle in a little "glory hole" off the shop, a tall, fashionable, elderly gentleman came in, and asked to see Mr. Doherty. "Well, Sur," says Paul, stopping short his tune of Nora Creena with a sudden grunt, as he turned his head sideways, and cocked his eye at the new customer—"and so you want to see Mr. Doherty, Sur?" "Yes," was the reply. "Id's like you don't know him?" continued Paul. "I have not that pleasure yet," replied the stranger. "Pleasure! aisy now! pleasure, achwidth! sure isn't it myself you're spaking to, all the time?" "Are you Mr. Doherty, then?" "Faiks, an sure I am, barin I was changed at nurse." "I'm very happy to see you, Mr. Doherty—my name is Beamton—I live on the Parade."

Paul—I'm proud of it, it's often I heer'd tell of you; and I know you're one of mighty grand people intirely; but may I be so bowld as to ax you what business you have wid your humble sarvint?

Mr. Beamton—Business! oh, none in the world. I have only come to pay my respects to you. I am under many compliments to a son of yours whom I met in Paris.

Paul—You did not, indeed, Sur—tis impossible, he is in France at present.

Mr. Beamton—Well, well, it makes no difference—it's all the same.

Paul—How the puck could it be the same, Sur? Faith, I beg your pordon; yu're quite mistaken; haven't I Tom's jog-graphy, and isn't Paris at the foot of the Kinneary Islands, at the back of the Gulf of Mexico, while France is a small village in the Island of Mediterranean, in the sea of Marimacha, in South America? Ou, wow! may be I can't tell their atitudes, afther travillin all the way from Brustil to Watherfurd.

Mr. Beamton—Well, we won't fall out about that; but at all events, have you not a son named Tom?

Paul—By my faith I have; that's his name surely.

Mr. Beamton—Well, I met him abroad, where he saved my life, and was so kind and attentive to me that I wish to return the compliment to you in any way that lies in my power.

Paul—And so you saw Tom, Sur, abroad?—(*aside*) Arrah, Betty, throw by them *kimmeens* and come spake to the jontleman; sure he seen Tom abroad. Is Tom as fat as he was when he went, Sur?

Mr. Beamton—I don't know. I did not see him before; but he looks remarkably well at present.

Paul—I'll be bound Tom was axing you a good deal about the craft of potatoes that he finished before he wint?

Mr. Beamton—I can't say he was; it was as my physician that he attended me.

Paul—Tom's a clever fellow, Sur; he'd pick up any thin. Here, Betty, dust that chair, and let the jontlemon sit down. Sit down, Sur—sit down; and so Tom's getting lusty, Sur? Do you think he'll fall into flesh? He takes after the mother's side.

Mr. Beamton—Excuse me for not sitting down—my time is limited. I should be delighted to tell you all about your son, and will be able to give you a good deal of pleasing news of him, if you will do me the favor of dining with me to-day.

Paul—Troth, Sur, an to be plain with you, I'd rather dine at home.

Mr. Beamton—Oh, Mr. Doherty, you shall make yourself quite at home with me. 'Pon my honor you shall—you must come.

Paul—What time do you dine, Sur?

Mr. Beamton—At six o'clock.

Paul—Oh, I couldn't go, Sur. I'd never howld out till that. I never get my dinner later than two o'clock. Blur an ouns, sure a man ought to be going to bed at six. Was it from Tom you larned such outlandish hours? By gor, when he was at home he wouldn't be done his breakfast till he'd be goin to bed, though he used to begin it when he'd got up; he commonly made but the one meal in the day, but it lasted from morning to night.

Mr. Beamton—Indeed, Mr. Doherty, I'll take no excuse; you must come to dine at six.

Paul—Arrah, Betty, do you hear this?

Betty—Go, Paul, avick; it may sarve Tom.

Paul—Faiks, an may be so. Well, Sur, as you won't be put off, I'll go and and dine with you at six.

Mr. Beamton—Well, good by. I shall expect you punctually—farewell.

And here Mr. Beamton made his bow and withdrew; but as the subsequent part of our narration cannot be given in the third person, we must leave it to Mr. Doherty himself to describe the entertainments of the evening. We have taken some pains to give his own words *verbatim*, which are as follows:

"Whin Squara Beamton left the shop, by gor I wint an brushed up my duds, an blackened my pumps, an put on my buckles—but the minit two o'clock kem, I thought the guts would fall out of me with the hunger; howsomedeavour, sis I, 'I'll bear every thing for Tom's sake,' so I passed it over as well as I could, and thought every hour a day long tall it was near six an time for me to be off, for I had a mile of ground to walk to the parade. So I took my cane and my gloves, and I sauntered along very leisurely till I kem to the Parade, as I had the number of the door reckoned upon my fingers, I knew I could make no mistake, and whin I counted the steps I looked up, and'divil a finer house and place ever I laid my two lookin eyes upon than Square Beamton's, with a hall-door big enough for a bishop, and the full of your fist of a brass rapper on it, not to talk of a beautiful brass plate with an illigant big B, and an E after it, an thin an A, and than an M, makin B. E. A, M, Beam—'right, by gor,' sis I, 'this is the place,' an I lifted up the big brass rapper, and gave a pound that would drive a twenty penny nail in to the hilt. Presently the door was opened mighty smart, an a jontleman with a green coat, and powdered head, and bunches of goold strings from his shoulders—a red breeches and white stockings, axed myself very snappishly intirely, "did I main to knock down the house?" "No, sur, in troth, thin," sis I, "it isn't myself wid hurt a hair of its head." "Thin what do you want?" sis he, mighty crass intirely. "Why thin, in troth," sis I, "it's Misther Beamton I want," sis I. "You can't see him," sis he, slappin the door in my face. "Blur an turf," sis I to myself, "isn't this mighty decent treatment?" Well, after waitin awhile, sis I to myself, I'll try agin for Tom's sake, not to talk of the starvation that's in my stomach this minit on account of keepin my appetite for the jontleman's dinner that he promised to give; so I gave another rap; an the same jontlemen opened the door agin an looked mighty wicked; but afore he had time to say a word—"I ax your Reverence's pardon, sir," sis I, "but isn't Mr. Beamton at home, an sure axed me to dine with him, an this is quare treatment." "What is your name?" sis he, mighty polite; 'Paul Doherty, sur,' sis I, takin off my hat an showin him my manners. 'I beg your pardon, sir,' sis he; 'come in af you plaise,' and so he bowed and scraped twice as low as I did, showing me the way in, all the time. Whin he shut the door—'will you show me your hat, sir?' sis he, mighty polite. 'Indeed, an I will, an welcome, sur,' sis I, 'it was made by Heahan in Patrick-street, an cost but fifteen shillings,—a very dacent man if you want to buy one.' 'Oh, I don't mean that, sir,' says he, 'be plased to give me your hat.' 'Give it you?' says I; 'oh, by gor that's too bad! would you have me go home in the night air without a hat?' 'Oh, no, sir,' says he, 'you mistake me; I only want to put by your hat for you tall you are going home.' 'The divil trust you,' sis I, 'what wid make me give you my hat at all at all; can't I take care of it myself?' 'Oh, sir,' sis he, thrustin out his hand for it, 'every jontleman that dines here gives me his hat to take care of.' Well, you see, the fellow was so persuasive, that there was no getting over it, so sis I, 'oh, very well, please your reverence, put it by in a clain place,' sis I, an he tuck it an put it by. 'I'd thank you for your cane,' sis another jontleman to me, as we passed him by. 'What for?' sis I. 'To put by for you, sir,' says he, 'as we do for every other jontleman.' 'Oh! very well,' sis I, handin him the cane, like an omedhaun of a fool as I was. 'I'll take care of your gloves, sir,' says a third, catching them by the fingers. 'Blur an ouns,' says I, 'can't I put them in my pocket?' 'Oh no, sir,' says he, 'that's not the way in this house.' 'Wall, here, take them—I must bear it all for your sake, Tom,' sis I agin to myself, as I follied the first jontleman, who beckoned me after him, up stairs, upon a green carpet that you wouldn't hear the thread of his fut on. So up I climbed, quite close to him, tall we got to the top, and he steps over to the door and flings it open, crying out at the top of his voice, 'Mr. Doherty, sir!' 'What the divil do you want wid me?' sis I, in a voice as loud as his. 'Didn't you know well enough that I was just at your heels?' But he never minded me, only stepped into the room another step or two, and roars out 'Mr. Doherty!' twice as loud. 'Och, then, sweet, bad luck to your impudence,' sis I, 'you thevin rascal; is it for this you made me leave my stick below, afeard I'd give you the length and breadth of it—don't you see me here, you jackeen?' sis I, threatenen my fist at him, but he was only laughin at me, whin out came Squire Beamton. 'You're heartily welcome, sir,' says he, 'I hope nothing is the matter with you.' 'Thank you, sir,' sis I, 'not much, only the liberty that jontleman takes with my name;' but he only laughed, and tuck me under the arm, and brought me in forninst a whole parcel of ladies, who were stuffing their prasheons down their throats to smother the laughin the minit they saw myself. 'Sarvint ganteels,' sis I, in real quality term, bowing down to the ground. 'This is Measther Doherty,' sis his honor, takin me by the hand and bowin agin along wid me. 'God save all here,' sis I, not forgettin my manners, to give the third and last bow—but the quality only nodded at myself, which I thought mighty unpolite. Och, in troth, sis I to myself, the crathurs are not to be blamed whin they tuck lessons from the renowned and celebrated Paul Doherty, teacher of dancin and all other kinds of music. So the Squire made me sit down; and it was then, to be sure, that I admired the beautiful picthurs, and the tea-pots full of flowers, and the carpets—but divil a sign of the dinner myself saw, though I thought the very guts would drop out of me with the hunger. 'Oh, Tom, Tom,' sis I to myself, 'isn't this purty thratemint I'm bearin for your sake?' But there was no use in complaining, and I turned to look at the beautiful windee-curtain, at the top of which two sarpints were peepin out forninst one another, ready to pounce down upon us, when I hears the same fellow that brought me up stairs, roar out 'dinner on the table,' and upon lookin about, the divil a sign of a wall was there but what had been whipt away by enchantment, and there stood the dinner on the white table cloth as beautiful as a corpse at a wake. All the ladies and gentlemen present stood up, and, by coorse, so did myself. 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the Squire. 'Sir,' sis I. 'Will you take Mrs. Beamton's hand?' sis he. 'What call have I to her hand, sir?' sis I, 'can't you that's her husband and has the best right to take it, sir?' sis I. 'Do, sir, if you plaise,' sis he, 'for we are only going to dinner; I only ask you to lead her to her chair.' 'Deed, faith,' sis I, 'barin to oblige you for a short time, it would be contrary to my religion to do the likes wid any man's wife, and my own alive;' but they all fell a laughing as I tuck Mrs. Beamton and led her to the table. When every one was taken places, 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the Squire, 'will you sit beside me?' 'Faith I will, sir,' sis I. 'What shall I help you to?' sis he. 'Some of that pork, sir,' sis I. 'It's not pork,' sis he; 'it's ham.' 'Well, ham's pork,' sis I; for by gor, I didn't like them to have all the laugh to themselves. 'You're right,' sis he, sending me a plate full of a well bolstered on cabbage, and faiks I stuck in it like a hungry hawk. 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the Squire—'Sir,' sis I, laying down my knife and fork on my plate, an lookin at his honor—'I hope you're helped to your liking,' sis he. 'Mighty well, I tha—' but the divil a plate I had, for the thieves in villains, in the red breeches behind the chairs, had stolen away my plate while I was talking to his honor. 'Oh, murther, murther,' sis I to myself, 'isn't this fine treatment I'm suffering for your sake, Tom?' But before I could say another word, a black-faced fellow of them claps a dish of chopped nettles before me, and seeing I could do no better, I began bolting it into me, when he runs back and whips it up, saying, 'Oh, by your leave, sir, the mistress wants some spinch,' and off he scampered with it. 'Mr. Doherty,' sis the Squire agin—'Sir,' sis I—'The mistress is lookin at you, sis he. 'She's welcome, sir,' sis I. 'She's looking at you,' sis he, laying his hand on the decanter. 'Blur-an-ouns, sir,' sis I, 'what's amiss wid me?' looking at my clothes to see if all my buttons war fast. 'Oh, she only wants to take wine with you,' sis he. 'Thank you and her, sir,' sis I. 'Your health, sir,' sis she. 'God bless your own purty countenance, madam, sis I, but bad luck to the more than a thimble full the stingy fellow was after given her in her glass. 'Blur-an-ouns,' sis I, to myself, 'he helps her as he likes her, may be;' and I pitied the crathur. So I was determined to watch my opportunity, an whin I thought he wasn't looking, I nodded to her, and pointed to the decanter, lifting my glass at the same time, which she understood, for she smiled and helped herself, but she was so much afeard of him that divil a more than a tooth-ful she put in it, in spite of all the nods and winks, and pointing to my full glass, that I could throw at her. 'Tundther and turf!' sis I to myself, (thinking of *Betty* at the same time,) 'hasn't he her under mighty great cow intirely?' And while all this was going on, the sorrow skreed the fellows behind the chairs left on the table but what they had whipped away with them. 'Oh, ye villains,' sis I in my teeth, finding I was put off without a mouthful of dinner—'oh, ye villains, if I had you in my tobacco press, may be I wouldn't give yees a squeeze would take the conceit out of yees.' But there was no use in talking; up they came as impident as ever, and placed forninst each of us a great glass bowl half-full of water, and a towel beside it; and myself, not knowing what they meant at all at all, was watching to see what every one else would do, when the Squire says to me, 'Mr. Doherty'—'Sir,' sis I—'Make use of that water,' says he, 'tall we get the claret.' 'Yes, sir,' sis I, takin up the bowl beetune my two hands and throwing myself back in the chair with my mouth wide open, and gulping the whole of the water down in one swallow, tall it filled me up to the chin, though there wasn't the full of an egg-shell in my body before, barin the trifle of boiled nettles I got at by chance; but oh—oh—och, mavornoen, the cowld water began to give me such a—oh! it almost gives me the cholic now to think of it—such a rumbling and tumbling, and shivering and shaking—that heartily as the Squire and the ladies laughed at me, the sorrow a wrinkle was on my own stomach in a pair of minutes. 'Na-hama-man-shoul,' sis I, to the Squire, in a pig's whisper, 'but I'm fairly done over—you must axcuse me, Squire, jewel,' sis I, 'for goin off—but I'm in a mortal great hurry; an there's no back doors for me, but to be gone as soon as I can. Oh! Tom, Tom, what I suffer for your sake!' 'There is,' sis he, whisperin' beyond his hand to me—'Oh, no, no, avourneen,' sis I, squeezing my guts and slinkin out of the room and down stairs, as if I had not a minute to live. 'Your hat, sir,' sis the first fellow I met at the foot of the stairs, giving it a nate touch with his sleeve. 'Thank you,' says I, taking it from him. 'Hope you won't forget me, sir—always get a tenpenny or two.' 'Oh, murther,' sis I, drawing out a tenpenny, like a tooth, from my breeches pocket, 'what I suffer for your sake, Tom, honey,' and here I had to squeeze my guts again. 'Your gloves, sir,' says another fellow, 'nicely aired—hope you won't forget me, sir.' 'Oh! Tom, Tom,' sis I, pullin out another tenpenny for him. 'Your cane, sir,' sis a third, handin it to me; 'took great care of it, sir; hope you won't forget me.' 'Oh! oh! Tom, Tom,' sis I, groaning, as I pulled out a third tenpenny and gave it to him. 'Let me out, now gintlemin,' sis I, as they opened the door, and bowed and scraped enough to make one think them the *raal sort*; but the divil fire me,' sis I, when I got on the flags and looked round of the house as I heard the door shut—'the divil fire me, if ever I give half a crown again for a mouthful of chopped nettles and a belly-full of cowld water!'"

THE HOUR OF REST.

When brightly glows the kindling west,
And slanting shadows point him home,
[illegible]
[illegible]

Welcome the balmy evening hour!
For, wearied all the summer day,
He feels its restoring power,
And cheerily his pulses play.

The western breeze is sighing balm,
[illegible]
And evening's hush and life's calm
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

He'll snatch his infant to his lip,
And press its cherry colour'd cheek;
Then o'er the threshold lightly skip,
And to his loved companion speak.

"Let those who seek the crowded hall,
And all the city's heartless blaze,
Rejoice when evening gives the call,
To mingle in its wildering maze.

"I envy not their glittering shows,
That cannot yield them joys like mine,
Rich with what bounteous heaven bestows,
Blest with these children's love and thine!"

From the Boston Commercial Gazette.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, Esq.

The arrival of this gentleman at New York, from London, a few days since, has already been announced. We observe that the National Intelligencer, as well as other papers, in stating the above fact, mentions Mr. Payne as being a native of Boston, which is not a fact. As Bostonians we should be very glad to claim him as a townsman, if this were indeed the case; but he was born upon Long Island and in the state of New York—whence his parents removed to Boston, about the year 1796 or 97. His father, William Payne, was a celebrated school master—now well remembered by many in this city. In fact the impress of his excellent discipline was of various duration—that upon the back remaining for a week or so, while that upon the mind has proved indelible. Well do we remember the hard thoughts that occupied our juvenile minds; and if we live to be a man—old vinegar face—look out—and ideas similar to this. But when we had arrived at man's estate, we could find no words to thank him for it. His son John, our junior perhaps by a year or two, was a smart, active, intelligent lad—who soon contrived to leave us in the rear, in most of the school exercises; of course he must have been a boy of considerable parts, and these were soon evinced in a talent for recitation; more particularly for dramatic recitation. Shortly after this, a medal was awarded him in this respect, but whether of gold, silver or leather, our memory is not tenacious. Be this as it may, it served as "a spur to prick the sides of his intent," and he soon outstripped all his competitors. In the course of a year or two a Lilliputian dramatic corps was established in his father's old wooden school house, in Sister street, where John soon strutted as Hero both of the Sock and Buskin, and where ourselves, if we remember right, shortly after attained the distinguished place of candle snuffer. Matters jogged on in this way until about the year 1808 or 9—when our hero, who by the bye had kept his eye continually fixed on theatrical preferment, made his first appearance at the Park Theatre, in New York, in the character of young Norval. He met with a most flattering reception, and soon ran through a number of favorite characters, such as Selim—Tancred—Octavian—Hamlet—Frederick and Romeo, with distinguished applause—He next visited Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Charleston, winning "golden opinions," wherever he went. Shortly after, he established a reading room in New York, and at the same time contributed largely to the various periodicals of the day, one or two of which he for a short time edited himself. He is a good scholar, writes correctly and with good taste, both prose and verse, and possesses an active and lively imagination.

The following elegant lines were written by him when about eighteen years of age; they display a poetic fancy and facility of versification, which we should like to see further cultivated and improved; they were addressed to a beautiful young lady, whose name was Mayo.

Last night, while restless on my bed,
I languish'd for the dawn of morrow;
Soft slumber sooth'd my aching head,
And lull'd in fairy dreams, my sorrow.

I stood in that serene retreat,
Which smiles in spite of stormy weather,
Where [illegible] and virtue chast'ning meet,
And cheeks and roses blush together.

When soon, twelve sylph-like forms, I dream'd,
Successive on my vision darted;
And still the latest comer seem'd
Fairer than she who just departed.

Yet one there was, whose azure eye,
A smiling lady's lustre lighted;
Whose [illegible] while it wak'd the sigh,
And [illegible] the feelings it excited.

"Alas!" the mystic speaker said,
"In these the outer months discover;
Select from these the brightest maid!
[illegible] the brightest maid a lover."

I heard and felt no longer free—
[illegible] I gladly sever;
And [illegible] with thee
Dear May[illegible] remain forever.

We had almost forgotten one circumstance, which may be well worth mentioning. When Master Payne was about 12 or 14 years of age, he commanded a company of artillery, consisting of from 25 to 30 men, in buckram suits, and armed with a couple of brass field-pieces and tin swords. John however had contrived to possess himself of a real Toledo almost as long as himself, which had a vile trick of getting between his legs and tripping up his dignity. Now he by no means relished this, although he was proud of his sword, in the use of which he was uncommonly dexterous and he would sometimes indulge himself in comparison between his own trusty blade and the inferior ones of his subalterns, by no means to the advantage of the latter. One afternoon as his orderly sergeant and another officer were brandishing their weapons round their heads, in a manner which their captain thought was rather too familiar, he called out to them as one having authority—"Keep up your *tin* swords, for the dew will rust them"—and drawing his own at the same time, he exclaimed, "Behold! *I have a weapon*—a better never did itself sustain upon a soldier's thigh." This was in Federal street, in front of the mansion-house of the late Brig. Gen. Elliot, to whom he was paying a marching salute, and who was always wont to smile whenever he related the anecdote.

For the last 20 years Mr. Payne has resided in Europe—principally in London. He is the author of Brutus and other plays which have been received with distinguished approbation. He has also translated and dramatised several French plays of merit, which bid fair to keep possession of the stage for a long time. And like another distinguished New Yorker, he has contributed in no inconsiderable degree to soften down the asperities and prejudices entertained towards this country. And like him, we hope he has now returned to pass the remainder of his days in his native land.

DANIEL BOON.

The Illinois Magazine publishes the following letter, from a venerable citizen of Kentucky, relative to the hardy and adventurous huntsman who is so justly and universally regarded as the patriarch of that state. Its simplicity and straight-forwardness are alike characteristic of the writer and the subject; and the brief narrative which it gives of the life and adventures of the fearless and single-hearted father of the great West cannot fail to interest the general reader.

"I received your letter a few days since, requesting me to state what I knew of Col. DANIEL BOON. When a boy I knew him.—He lived within a mile and a half of my father's, in Culpepper county, Virginia, for two years, and I frequently set up targets for him to shoot at. From thence he moved to North Carolina; and I saw no more of him, until I met him in Kentucky, in 1781.

We were frequently together afterwards, and several times in the woods, surveying, in company; and a more agreeable, friendly companion I have never seen. In stature, I think he was about five feet ten inches high, and well proportioned. His appearance was fine, his manners easy, his mind strong and philosophic, his disposition mild and placid, and his character unimpeachable. A more friendly and hospitable man never lived.

I will now inform you of what he told me relative to his first discovery of Kentucky.—He said that himself, his brother Squire, and a servant boy, came to North Carolina, to take a fall

Ionor's my ——
agreeable family and a good dinner; after which I was | grand and worthy of a prince: this spectacle of animals | companion and fellow soldier. Here he flattered himself | some his real character, every day, grew more and | ging, to say that her young mistress had fallen into fits. | jesty the king."
this letter, and shall close it as I begun it, by wishing you | Turning upon a tract of fire, amidst innumerable torches | that he had laid a good foundation for his future plans, and | more passionately attached to each other, and Adeline | She had heard the uproar, and insisted upon being in | "A most servile appeal," exclaimed the Marquis. | body else.
"a happy new year." | above all, when at the farther end in perspective, the

hunt in Powell's valley, having hunted there the year before. He was hunting along the side of the Cumberland mountain, and discovered a gap or low place in the mountain, which he ascended to the top, and thence he imagined he could see to the Ohio river. He thought, in his own mind, that it was the most beautiful country in the world. He returned to the camp, and informed his brother what he had seen; telling him that they must up and go across the mountain.—They did so, and travelled on to Scagg's creek, where the deer were so plenty that they soon loaded their seven horses with shaved skins, and he started his brother and the servant boy back with them to North Carolina. He told his brother to bring back to him as many horses as he could get, and he would have their loads ready against his return. He staid and hunted there, and never saw the face of man for eight months to a day.—He declared that he never enjoyed himself better in his life: he had three dogs that kept his camp while he was hunting; and at night he would often lie by his fire and sing every song he could think of, while the dogs would sit round him, and give as much attention as if they understood every word he was saying.

At the end of eight months, his brother and servant boy came to him, with fourteen horses. His brother informed him that when he got into North Carolina with his peltry, the Indians had fallen upon the frontiers, and that he had to go, with others, against them. Boon had the packs nearly all ready, and in a day or two they loaded the horses, and started for home.

They travelled the first day, and until about 10 o'clock the next day, when he saw four Indians, with as many horses, loaded with beaver fur. They were crossing each other; and seeing plainly that they must meet, he cautioned his brother and the servant boy not to let the Indians have their guns out of their hands; for they would be sure to make an attempt to get them, under the pretence of wanting to examine them. The Indians endeavored to get their guns, but they would not let them get possession of them. The Indians then went round Boon's horses and, drove them off with their own. Boon said he looked hard after them awhile, and then (not thinking it prudent to attack four men on their guard with but one man and a boy to back him) he put off for home. They went on that day, and until nine or ten o'clock of the next; he then observed to his brother and the boy that if they would stick to him, he would turn about and follow the Indians even to their towns but he would have his skins and horses back. They agreed to it, and immediately pursued hard after them, and came in sight of them the fourth day. "Now," said Boon, "we must trail them on, until they stop to eat.

The Indians at length halted, hoppled their horses, cooked and ate: Boon and his companions watching them all the while.—He well knew that having eaten they would all lie down to sleep except one. They did so; and the one who was on guard set on a log at the head of the others, and Boon and his boys had to creep on all fours for a hundred yards, to get near enough to shoot.—Boon then told his brother that he would take for his own mark the one on the log,—that he (the brother) must aim at the one on the right, and the boy at the one on the left; and that when he gave the signal they must fire, and keep loading and shooting, making as much noise and using as many different tones as they could. They fired, and he *tilted his man over the log*, but the others bore him off. The Indians fled, and they followed for three quarters of a mile, shooting and yelling; then came back, gathered their own horses and those of the Indians, put on their packs and the packs of beaver fur, and drove them safe to his own house, in North Carolina.—The above is just as he told it to me himself."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

ANY GIVEN NUMBER.

Oysters, quoth Patrick, are a dear delight,
As he and Sawney finish'd their *tenth* score;
For they don't satisfy the appetite—
The more I eat, I still desire the more.
Troth, replied Sawney, they are a dainty food,
They do not clog the stomach or encumber;
For my own part, I really think I could
At any time eat any *given* number.

At the Salop Assizes last week, a witness was called by a prisoner to speak to his character. "What do you know of the prisoner?" said the Court.—"Only this," said the witness, "that if there is any mischief done in the parish, he is sure to be the first suspected of having committed it!" This was a settler.—*Examiner.*

A musical amateur in France has challenged all the whistlers of Europe to produce as much noise with one instrument as he can make with his mouth. It is said that he is coming to England, where he has been engaged by the director of the French Theatre.—*Le Creole.*

Curious Invention.—There is a curious clock now to be seen in London, which has none of the ordinary mechanism of springs or pulleys; but the hands are propelled by the gradual descent of a heavy cylindrical body down an inclined plane. Contrary to the received opinion, that the fall of bodies down inclined planes is accelerated in the ratio of their progress, this body, by its extreme weight, counteracts that principle, and makes a regular progress down the plane in eight days, the time the clock goes. We are informed that the inventor is a native of Belgium.—*London paper.*

Singular Fancy of a Dog.—An anecdote, which has been confirmed on the best authority, was mentioned at Union Hall on Friday: it related to a dog which for nine years has been a constant attender at all the fires in the metropolis. He is known to all the firemen of London; and let a fire occur at any hour of the day or night, he is sure to be in the thick of the throng, and a constant attendant on the engines. He claims no particular master, but the moment an alarm of fire is given, runs off, as if by instinct, to the scene of bustle. He is also a constant attendant at the anniversary dinner of the firemen, whom he follows in their processions, and partakes with a hearty appetite of the good things which are given to him. He is known by the name of Tyke.—*London paper.*

Mr. Tom Cooke, the composer, had two sons, one a midshipman, the other a horn player. The former once taunted the latter with his superiority, as being in his Majesty's service. "Hold your tongue," said Cooke, "I've brought you both up to *wind instruments*—he to a horn and you to a ship."

The press is the miracle of civilization in the hands of some and a scourge of society in the hands of others.—What is a toast? A pretext for getting drunk. Of all wild animals a tyrant is the most mischievous, and of all tame ones a flatterer.

Grave Superstition.—A charge of assault was preferred at Union Hall, by a young woman against an old one, in the course of which the former charged the defendant with "putting a spell" upon her, so that she could not venture to take up any thing in the "crockery line," without letting it fall out of her hands, and smashing it to pieces. The old woman declared that she knew nothing about witchcraft, and had no hand in "putting a spell" on her accuser, who was never "quiet," except when she was scolding her, or calling her out of her name. The complainant said that the old woman had, by her acquaintance with a certain "clubfooted gentleman," put a spell upon a man that was now lying on the "flat of his back," bedridden, and there he would be until she thought proper to take the spell off. She rattles marbles in a tea-pot at my door in the middle of the night, and brushes the rats alive out of the cellar at night by the tails, and lets them loose on me, and, moreover, she is a killer of cats. Mr. Chambers said that he would listen to no more of their nonsense. If the complainant and defendant had been alive 150 years ago, one would have been ducked for a scold, and the other have been burnt for a witch.

Seduction and Suicide.—An inquisition was, on Saturday, taken at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, before Mr. Payne, the City Coroner, and a most respectable Jury, touching the death of Sarah Sheffield, a fine young woman, eighteen years of age, who terminated her existence by poison. The young woman, who was much esteemed, was the daughter of Mr. James Sheffield. About two months ago, Henry Sheffield, a young man, who is first cousin of the deceased, became most assiduous in his attention to her, and at length prevailed upon her, under a promise of marriage, to elope. After living together for a short time, at No. 6, Great Arthur street, Goswell street, the young woman pressed him to make her his wife. On his refusal to do so, she seized a knife, with which she made a desperate attempt to cut her throat, and it was with difficulty that it was wrested from her. The distracted state of the unhappy girl's mind, however, failed in making the least impression upon the obdurate heart of her relative, who threatened to abandon his victim; and, to add to her distress and misery, her friends having heard that she was living in an improper way, turned their backs upon her, and her father refused again to shelter her. Under these circumstances, she procured on Thursday last, an ounce of oxalic acid, which she mixed in some water, and swallowed the deadly draught in the presence of her lover. She began to vomit, when Mr. Williams, surgeon, of Aldersgate street, was sent for. She told him what she had taken, and that she wished to die. Sheffield, who was present, evinced much apathy as to the fate of his victim. Mr. Williams noticed this, and asked why he did not assist his unfortunate wife? The deceased, on hearing, this faintly exclaimed, "I'm no wife of his; he has ruined me, and caused my father to close his door on me!" Sheffield did not seem affected by the dying exclamation of the young woman; but calmly taking up his hat, walked out of the apartment. After some antidotes had been administered, the deceased was conveyed to the hospital, where she expired in great agony on the following morning. The Coroner having censured, in the most unmeasured terms, the unfeeling conduct of Sheffield, the Jury returned the following verdict. "That the deceased took poison in a state of insanity, produced by the bad conduct of Henry Sheffield."—[*London paper.*

The *Gazette of Madrid* compares Ferdinand VII. to Titus. In fact, when this benevolent Prince passes a day without causing one of his subjects to be hanged or shot, he exclaims, like the Roman Prince, "I've lost a day."

The gas which lights London is calculated to consume 38,000 chaldrons of coal per annum; 65,000 lamps in shops, houses, &c., and 7,500 street lamps. In 1822, the gas pipes in and around London were above 1,000 miles in length. Gas lights of half an inch in diameter supply a light equal to 20 candles; of one inch in diameter equal to 100; two inches, 420; three inches to 1,000.

Original Dialogue.—"Arrah, Teddy, an' wasn't yer name Teddy O'Byrne, before ye left ould Ireland?" "Sure it was, my darlint." "But, my jewel, why then do ye add the *s*, and call it Teddy *O'Byrnes*, now?" "Why, ye spalpeen! hav'n't I been *married* since I kem to Amerky? and are ye so ignorant of *grammatics*, that ye don't know when one thing is added to another, it becomes *plural?*"—*Angelica Repub.*

Evening Post.

Saturday, Oct. 13th.

Terms of this paper $2 per annum, in advance.—Six months' Subscription $1 25.—No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, nor discontinued while any arrearages are unpaid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Insolvent List.

The following persons have applied for the benefit of the several acts of Insolvency, and will be heard at the County Court House, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, on Monday, 15th instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

N. Cassens Nancrede, physician, 185 Pine street,
John Burson, commission merchant, 171 south 3d st.
William Severn, victualler, 8th street near Callowhill.
John Ewing, late grocer, 152 Dilwyn street, N. L.
Abraham Hem, laborer, near Germantown.
Joseph Spencer, laborer, (colored.)
Jos. Lemon, late bottler, &c. 9th street below Race.
Humphrey Hunt, south 7th street below Pine, cabinet maker.
Mathew Trauble.
Benjamin Burr, innkeeper, Cherry street above Sixth.
George Witsel, George st. near Schuylkill 7th, cedar cooper.
Edmund N. Gray, No. 9 Sugar alley, book binder.
Benjamin Miller, No. 55 Currant alley, coachman.
Bernard W. Nottnagel, No. 44 Vine street, currier.
William Lister, Blockley township, Philad. county, house carpenter.
James Noble, Julian street near Green, copper smith.
William Rotter, back of 133 N. 2d st. book binder.
David Murray, Northern Liberties, late innkeeper.
William Adams, Blockley, Philad. co. house carpenter.
John K. Wiley, corner 10th and Race, cordwainer.
John Speer, No. 44 Crown street, painter.
William Durham, corner 6th and Christian street, late oyster cellar keeper.
Ulyssus Franks, 12th st. above Callowhill, victualler.
James Darrow, No. 57 Catharine st. late innkeeper.
Thos. Bellingham, 137 south 3d st. late dry good store keeper.
William Sailor, Wood street near 10th, laborer.
Conrad Pfaff, Catharine st. above Front, cordwainer.
Abraham A. Erickson, No. 5 Hoffman's alley, coach lace weaver.
Levi K. Dover, county of Philadelphia, farmer.
George Bond, corner 3d and Coates st. accountant.
George Miller, Broad street near South, laborer.
William M'Bride, 5th street near South, ostler.
John Prev, No. 3 Smith's Court, blacksmith.
Francis Domer, No. 204 Race street, cabinet maker.
Jesse Brown, 12th street below South, laborer.
Wm. R. Milner, No. 10 Hackles court, accountant.
James Collars, George street near Plumb, manufacturer of hemp.
Mathew Magill, county of Philadelphia, bleecher.
John Wyatt, Laurel st. N. Liberties, blacksmith
Charles A. Roberts, No. 405 north 4th st. carpenter.
Conrad Sigles, No. 141 south 11th st. cordwainer.
Ezra C. Leeds, back of No. 212 Vine st. tailor.
Enos Rogers, No. 17 Franklin place, cordwainer.
William Perrine, No. 26 Duke st. N. L. brush maker.
David Jones, No. 2 Colladays court, wheelwright.
William Aull, Broad street near Vine, laborer.
Amos Baker, 65 N. Front st. boarding house keeper.
Bowers Roork, Schuylkill 7th near Race, late carter.
Andrew Brown, Juniper street near Vine, laborer.
Charles Morton, Catharine st. near Front, blacksmith.
Michael Carroll, corner 6th and Shippen st. laborer.
Eli Edwards, No. 27 Coates alley, house carpenter.
John Wells, Atkinson court, laborer.
Joseph M. Hoyes, No. 3 Conrad's court, watchmaker.
Isaac Wisham, No. 132 north 2d street, cordwainer.
James Watson, corner 13th and Montgomery street, late innkeeper.
Jonathan Dickinson, falls of Schuylkill, county Phila. stone mason.
William Mackey, 7th st. near Shippen, carpet weaver.
James Maddison, No. 5 Cressons alley, carpenter.
James Cooper, Beach st. Kensington, cotton spinner.
Francis A. Vache, Paschall's alley, gun smith.
Francis Johnson, No. 154 Pine street, musician.
Jacob M'Brine, Christian street above 5th, carter.
Mark O. Francis, Spruce st. near 3d, laborer.
Petrus J. O'Conway, 12th st. above Chesnut, watchmaker.
Wm. E. Dunford, Laurel st. near Budd, N. L., whip thong maker.
Lewis H. Friswet, No. 4 Boyle's court, cordwainer.
Isaac Davis, Penn township, late store keeper.
Samuel Camm, No. 146 south 11th street, trader.
Samuel Field, Randall's court, tailor.
Henry Washington, 12th and Shippen st. M. D.
Marmaduke Myers, No. 5 Little Dock st. laborer.
Benjamin Anderson, No. 8 Prosperous alley, laborer.
Henry Conner, Schuyll 3d above Spruce st. laborer.
Boddell Troy, No. 126 Locust st. bricklayer.
John Savage, formerly of Jamaica, now 70 S. 6th st. gentleman.
Enoch Roberts, corner Noble and John st. artist.
Charles Thorn, county of Philad. late watchmaker.
Charles Robson, city of Philad. Bonsall st. laborer.
Elijah Stafford, Poplar lane near Front st. house carpenter.
A[illegible] Brockelbank, 3d st. between Vine and Callowhill, trader.
[illegible]
William Simson, south Front street, laborer.
Richard Burns, Moyamensing, plasterer.
Miles Daniels, No. 9 Wagner's court, cordwainer.
Christian Hebbe, St. John st. N. L. bookbinder.
Joseph Anthony, corner Plum and 3d st. mariner.
Thomas Pettit, Filbeth's alley, grate maker.
Wm. Bradley, 6th street, near Catharine, taylor.
Moses Quimby, No. 18 Gray's alley, carpenter.
Daniel Gallen, Carpenter street, weaver.
James Ware, Moyamensing, brickmaker.
John Shepherd, Green street near 8th, laborer.
Henry Wills, Northern Liberties, laborer.
Richard Hardman, Kensington, machine maker.
Jeremiah Patterson, Kensington, cordwainer.
Thomas Whitaker, Kensington, blacksmith.
Wm. B. Slater, Kensington, shipwright.
Frederick Brothers, Kensington, laborer.
Septimus Weatherly, Kensington, victualler.
Michael Delancey, county Philad. cordwainer.
Thomas North, Schuylkill Front near Spruce, dyer.
James B. Edmonds, county of Philad. chemist.
Richard Dougherty, Chew's court, Southwark, house carpenter.
Wm. H. Price, city of Philad. manufacturer.
John G. Mintzer, county of Philad. late innkeeper.
Joseph Brown, 106 Christian st. Southwark, stevedore and laborer.
Jacob Scammite, Master st. between 2d and Front, late of Germantown, near Black Horse lane, brickmaker.
Moses Tittle, 6th st. Southwark, boot and shoemaker.
Abraham Williamson, 3d below Plumb, Southwark, bricklayer.
John R. Lanaway, Quince st. between Spruce and Pine, cordwainer.
Amos Fisher, Frankford, laborer.
William White, Merret's lane, between 5th and 6th streets, Southwark, weaver.
Thomas Robson, Lawrence st. Kensington, laborer.
James Arnold, back of 58 north 2d street, porter.
Samuel Lake, Marlborough st. Kensington, weaver.
William Dick, 2d above Pine street, Southwark, tailor.
John McClay, back of Plumb street, between 3d and George, Southwark, cordwainer.
John Boyd, back of Catharine street, between 2d and Front, Southwark, laborer.
Elias S. Layton, Frankford, cordwainer.
George Klotter, 10 Jones alley, late shopkeeper.
John Hooley, Water st. between Arch and Race, machine maker.
Matthew Murray, 7th st. between Shippen and Fitzwater, district of Moyamensing, weaver.
James Green, 229 Lombard st. near 8th, sexton.
William Harris, Watson's alley, late cake baker.
Ralph Welsh, Christian st. between 5th and 6th, district of Moyamensing, weaver.
Adam Painter, 26 Garden st. Penn township, oak cooper.
James McGaw, Crown street, Kensington, weaver.
Michael B. Campbell, back of Fourth, and between Walnut and Library streets, cordwainer.
George Sperry, 10 Nicholson's court, carpenter.
John O'Neill, 4 Norris' alley, tailor.
Stephen Menzemer, 68 Catharine st. Southwark, baker.
Ashbury Boon, Baker st. between 6th and 7th, and Shippen & Fitzwater, Moyamensing, plumber.
Thomas Smithurst, Front st. above Green, Northern Liberties, currier.
John Searl, 2 Nicholson's court, printer.
Gabriel P. Perer, Bath alley, between Market and Arch, and 2d and 3d streets, jeweller.
Henry Morrell, Shippen street above 11th, laborer.
George W. Smith, Queen st. below Southwark, cordwainer.
James Smith, 529 south 2d street, Southwark, sadler.
Isaac F. Ware, Buttonwood street, N. L. cordwainer.
Archibald McCorcle, Perry st. between Race & Vine, and 13th and Juniper streets, blacksmith.
Isaac Foltz, 7 Greenleaf's court, between 4th and 5th, and Market and Chesnut streets, cordwainer.
John Wheller, Drinker's court, between 2d and Front streets, bricklayer.
Anthony Bastian, 257 Lombard street, paper stainer.
Jacob Jarret, Carter's alley, cabinet maker.
James A. Baker, Front st. below Noble, N. L. stone cutter.
Samuel Johnson, Queen & 2d st. Southwark, laborer.
Jeremiah Craft, Northern Liberties, blacksmith.
Henry Winser, Burns' court near Fitzwater st. district of Moyamensing, plasterer.
William Williams, Baker street between 6th and 7th, and Shippen and Fitzwater streets, district of Moyamensing, bricklayer.
Benjamin Leland, back of Callowhill, and between 8th and 9th streets, Penn township, cordwainer.
John D. Spear, Front above Otter street, West Kensington, late innkeeper.
William Horlock, county of Philadelphia, gentleman.
William Renton, 38 Carter's alley, hack driver.
James Green, Carpenter street, district of Moyamensing, laborer.
George Fowler, 4 Truxton st. painter and glazier.
William Ramsey, 4th street below Poplar lane, N. L. cordwainer.
Francis Walto, Jackson's court, between 9th and 10th streets, and Race and Vine, blacksmith.
Alexander H. Parsons, corner of 11th and Market streets, bricklayer.
George Stock, county of Philadelphia, bricklayer.
James McClamon, 207 south 2d street, merchant.
Washington W. Wilson, Christian street, near Passyunk road, tailor.
James Croston, Springdale, weaver.
John Lloyd, jr. Mercer st. between Locust and Spruce, stone mason.
Edward P. Jones, south 5th st. Southwark, accountant.
John H. Willis, county of Philadelphia, late grocer.
Richard M. Wistar, M. D. Front street, Southwark.
Francis Boothaux, 529 S. Front, Southwark, laborer.
James McGowan, Southwark, gentleman.
Dennis McCoy, Moyamensing, laborer.
Henry Brook, city of Philadelphia, gentleman.
Alexander Thomson, city of Philadelphia, weaver.
Patrick McGonnegle, Southwark, carter.
John Bryner, Southwark, umbrella maker.

Dr. Spurzheim, the celebrated phrenologist, is giving a course of lectures at Boston, much to the satisfaction of the good people of that city, and his audiences increase in number at each successive lecture. The Courier says, "He is certainly a most amusing lecturer, and no man, whether he be a believer or an infidel in regard to the theory, can listen for an evening without a desire to hear more, and to become better acquainted with the philosophy of Phrenology. Dr. Spurzheim makes no use of notes or manuscript. The intricacies of his subject are as familiar to him as the plaster cast which stands upon his table. His illustrations always tell."

Suicide.—The Troy Budget states that Mrs. Pamelia Graves, daughter of J. Elwood, of Troy, was found in the Hudson River, drowned, on the 23d inst. A coroner's inquest decided that "she came to her death by voluntary drowning." The deceased had been married lately. Her husband had refused or neglected to provide for her, and left her at the house of her father in Troy, while himself resided in Albany. This is the second daughter of Mr. Elwood which has met death voluntarily. The first daughter took laudanum about two years since.

Caterpillars.—A friend has mentioned to us the following fact, which is no less true than curious in natural history. The gentleman to whom we refer, closed his house for a few weeks, during the height of [illegible]

The ship Susan, Outerbridge, from New York, bound to New Orleans with 2,000 casks of lime, and 900 kegs of gunpowder, was, on the 27th of June, thrown on her beam ends in a gale; the foremast was cut away, when the main and mizen-mast went by the board, and the ship righted; jury masts were rigged, and they endeavoured to make a port. The powder was thrown overboard during the gale. On the 16th of July, the ship was discovered to be on fire, from a quantity of water having passed down the companion. The long-boat was launched, and the vessel was abandoned. Two hours had elapsed from the first discovery of the fire to its breaking out on deck. The captain and crew, in all eleven persons, much exhausted from fatigue, and exposure, arrived at North Island, having been three days and nights at sea in an open boat, the greater part of which the wind blew a gale, and remained without food and water. Two bottles of claret and part of a bottle of brandy, the whole of the liquids saved, were soon exhausted, and the provisions were all salted: thus eating them only increased their thirst. Some of the crew succeeded in saving their clothes and bedding, while others were less fortunate, and saved nothing but the clothes on their backs. The inhabitants of North Island extended to them such assistance as their necessities required.

Extraordinary Feat of Somnambulism.—A man by the name of Reed, from Nova Scotia, walked out of the third story of a house in Creek-square, on Sunday night, while asleep, and fell upon the pavement, without receiving any serious injury.—*Boston Atlas.*

A Monopoly not to be borne.—A Yankee who was passing through a neighboring village recently in a wagon, was observed to stop very suddenly, jump out, untackle his horse, and leaving behind him his wagon and harness, pursue his journey (to use a significant Yankeeism) *bareback*. Upon being inquired of why he did so, he replied, "Why I'll be darn'd if I ride another step in that are old rattling thing, *it monopolizes every word of the conversation.—N. H. Spectator.*

Melancholy Shipwreck.—The schooner Elisha Whittlesey, Capt. Wm. Hecox, capsized by a flaw of wind and sunk off Salem, Ohio, on Friday evening last, and eight passengers and two of the crew lost. The captain and remainder of the crew, seven in number, were taken from the wreck by Captain Perkins, of the schooner Huron, after having remained upon the top gallant yard thirteen hours, and a great portion of the time in the water. She was owned by Messrs. Joy & Webster, of this city, Hubbard & Field, of Ashtabula, and others. Cargo of salt belonging to John Booth & W. A. Otis, and of merchandize owned principally by Clark and Fisk, of Ashtabula. Neither the captain or crew are considered at fault. The names of the sufferers have not been communicated to us.—*Buffalo Jour.*

Death of Col. Brandt.—Colonel John Brandt, the celebrated chief of the Six Nations, died at Brandtford, U. C. on the 27th ult. Brandt received a classical education in England, and was said to have been an accomplished gentleman. About a year or eighteen months since, he was elected a member of Parliament in Upper Canada, over a very popular man. He was a son of the celebrated chief of that name who conducted the massacre at Wyoming in Pennsylvania. He died of an attack of the Cholera.

Mammoth Steamer.—A steam vessel was launched on the 18th ult. at Elizabethtown, Pa., near Pittsburg, said to be the largest on the western waters. She has 173 feet keel, and will carry 800 tons besides engine, wood and furniture, &c. which will probably swell the tonnage to one thousand. Her cabins, when thrown together by opening the folding doors, will measure 170 feet in length. She is to be propelled by an engine of 250 horse power, and is destined to run between New Orleans and Louisville.

Charge of Libel.—John Reynolds, a clergyman of the Methodist denomination, was arraigned on Thursday in the Municipal Court, on an indictment for a libel upon William Apes, a colored man, professing to be a minister of the same church. The indictment charges the defendant with having published in the Boston Commercial Gazette, an article alleging that the said Apes was a deceiver and impostor, guilty of crimes and offences, and of buying lottery tickets and misappropriating money collected by him from religious persons for charitable purposes. Mr. Reynolds appeared and avowed himself the author of the article, and pleaded Not Guilty. The case was postponed to the next term of the Court to enable the defendant to provide for his defence.—*Boston Atlas.*

The following are the weekly interments in N. York since the 30th June—specifying the number from cholera malignant:

Week end'g			interments		of which of cholera
Week end'g	July	7—191	inter's,	of which	56 of cholera
do.	do.	14—510	"	"	336 "
do.	do.	21—887	"	"	716 "
do.	do.	28—879	"	"	686 "
do.	August	4—[illegible]	"	"	383 "
do.	do.	11—467	"	"	281 "
do.	do.	18—444	"	"	222 "
do.	do.	25—391	"	"	178 "
do.	Sept.	1—324	"	"	138 "
do.	do.	8—355	"	"	201 "
do.	do.	15—291	"	"	128 "
do.	do.	22—238	"	"	74 "
do.	do.	29—180	"	"	[illegible] "
do.	October	6—137	"	"	[illegible] "

Total since June 30, 5,874 interments [illegible] of cholera.

Charlestown, Jefferson county, Va. Oct. 4—Awful Mortality.—It becomes our duty this day to make a most appalling record of "deaths doings," in our neighbourhood. The desolating malady which has swept over our country, has no where been more fatal in its career than at Halltown, four miles east of this place. Since Sunday, the 23d ult. *there has been sixteen deaths by Cholera*, in a population not exceeding 100 souls. In the family of Maj. Peter, its ravages have been heart-rending. Five of his household have been cut off: his sister, Miss Elizabeth Peter, his son Thomas—and three of his servants. Seldom has it fallen to the lot of one man to drink so deeply, at a single draught of the cup of affliction. On Tuesday morning he left his beloved sister and son in their usual health, and while in Charlestown received the news of their alarming illness. Medical aid was promptly obtained, but the work of death was too surely planned. In five hours the fatal shafts were sped. And yesterday he accompanied them both to the tomb!

Mr. Daniel Alstadt, a young man of 20, was among the victims, and the others were principally workmen on the road. Several of the citizens are yet down with the disease, but are convalescent.

We question whether a similar instance of mortality, in so small a population, has yet been recorded. All the workmen on that part of the road, except 8 or 10, have fled from this favorite resting place of the Destroying Angel.

American Board of Missions.—We should have stated yesterday, in our notice of the proceedings of the Board, that the number of missionary stations under its care is [illegible]; ordained missionaries, 68; physicians not ordained, [illegible]; printers, 2; teachers, 17; farmers and mechanics, [illegible]; females, married and unmarried, 125; making a total of 227 laborers in heathen lands, depend [illegible]

Female Intrepidity.—During the late war, a barge from the British frigate Nimrod which was blockading our coast, came into Holmes Hole harbor, and seeing several boats endeavoring to make their escape into a pond, they landed on a neck of land and commenced firing at them. The wife of one of the boatmen on being told the circumstance, gave a young child she had in her arms to her servant girl, saying: "Here Sally, pray, pray take the child, while I go and see them devils cannonade Nathan."—*New Bedford Gazette.*

Raleigh, N. C. Oct. 5, 1832.

Review.—On Saturday last, the two regiments of the Militia of this county were reviewed at this place, by Brig Gen. Joseph Arrington, of Nash, attended by his aids, Major Phillips and Blount. After passing in review, the regiments were drawn up in a column of attack, and addressed by Major Phillips in a neat speech. After expressing the General's satisfaction at the appearance and performance of the military, he took occasion to speak of the portentous aspect of the Southern sky, filled with angry clouds, and threatening in their discharge, to deluge our happy country in blood. He expatiated on the blessings we enjoy as a united People, and, in conclusion, exhorted each individual to cherish, with ardent enthusiasm, the patriotic sentiment—"The Union: it must be preserved."

It is a gratifying evidence of the healthy tone of public sentiment in North Carolina, that no gathering of the People takes place, whatever the occasion may be, at which, if addresses be made, the speakers do not avail themselves of the opportunity to impress upon the consideration of their hearers the duty of obeying the injunction of the Father of his Country, who counselled us to "frown indignantly upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate one portion of the Union from another."—*Reg.*

Outrageous.—The ship Eliza Plummer, which we noticed as being on shore at the Sandbores, was set fire to some days since and burnt. It is presumed that the person or persons by whom it was done, took this expeditious method of getting out the balance of cargo in the hold and the copper on the bottom. A reward has been offered for the discovery of the offenders by Oliver O'Hara, British Vice Consul, and should they be discovered we trust that the law will do its office. We hope this for the sake of the community. If such offenders are permitted to pass unpunished, we shall be set down as a parcel of thieves and robbers.—*Mobile paper.*

From the Boston Atlas of Saturday.

PIRACY AND MURDER.

On Thursday evening, about 10 o'clock, Mr. Dunlap, U. S. District Attorney, received information that two sailors who arrived in this city about ten days ago, and took lodgings in Ann street, had thrown out sundry hints against each other, which, combined with the fact that each had several hundred dollars in his possession, excited fearful apprehensions that they had been engaged in some nefarious and bloody transactions. Measures were promptly taken by the District Attorney to secure their persons, and cause them to be brought before His Honor Judge Davis, yesterday morning, for examination.

Under their arrest, they gave their names as Joachim Antonio, and Joachim Silva, and stated that they arrived at this port on Sunday, the 22d of September last, in the brig Sarah Louisa, from Point Petre, Guadaloupe.

The account given by Silva to the District Attorney was as follows:—that he and his comrade were two of the crew of the Portuguese brig El Triumph, (Triumph) that sailed about two months ago from the port of Para, in Brazil, bound to the Western Islands and Lisbon—that the vessel had on board $18,000 in specie, and a valuable cargo—that there were five passengers, and two children, one white and the other black, each about 18 months old—that the passengers were a lawyer and his wife by the name of Marie, a Portuguese supercargo by the name of Justino, a black woman the mother of the black child, and a Portuguese merchant named Joachim Lawrence, the father of the white child—that about a fortnight after they sailed, the crew took forcible possession of the vessel, murdered the captain and one of the crew, and all the passengers except the two women and the white child—that they kept the two women about a week, forced them to submit to their horrid embraces during that time, and then cut their throats and threw them overboard—that they directed their course to Point Petre, Guadaloupe, where they stated that they had lost their captain, who had been knocked overboard by the boom of the vessel.

When questioned by Mr. Dunlap why he had not made known the circumstances of the murder to the civil authorities at Point Petre when he arrived there, he answered that he was afraid of his life, as the crew had threatened to destroy any one who should give information against them. The vessel and cargo was sold, he said, at that place.

The life of the white child was saved, and he supposed was still alive. He further stated, they took passage from Point Petre, in the brig Sarah Louisa working their passage, but paying for their provisions. Each of them had about $500 in specie, when they landed here.

Upon their examination before Judge Davis yesterday morning, Silva narrated the same story. His companion, Joachim Antonio, maintained a sullen silence; but we understand, that he declares that he was never on board any such vessel, and that the money in his possession is the fruit of his own labor.

Several of the crew of the brig Sarah Louisa were examined, who testified that these two individuals came alongside the brig in the harbor of Point Petre, and engaging passage, were brought by the brig to this port. One of the crew stated that they told him about the captain's being knocked overboard by the boom, but that they said nothing about any murder. They were both committed to prison by Judge Davis: Antonio to take his trial for the piracy and murder, and Silva to be used as state's evidence.

It is highly important that publicity should be given to the transaction, in order that early information may be communicated to Point Petre, with a view to the apprehension, if possible, of the other murderers.

Serious Accident.—On Friday last a large grindstone, weighing about 600 pounds, which was used in the works of the United States Armory in this town, burst into four pieces, from the velocity it had acquired in its revolutions. Mr. Alpheus Hall was engaged in grinding at the stone, and was seriously injured by being thrown up by one of the pieces of the stone, and falling upon the arbor, which was revolving with great rapidity at the time. Mr. Hall narrowly escaped with his life, but is in a fair way of recovery.

An accident of a similar character occurred at Danforth's iron works in Suffield, a few weeks since, by the bursting of one of the English dry stones, which occasioned the death of one of the workmen.—*Springfield Gazette.*

Boston, Oct. 5.

Disturbers of the Peace at Fires.—In the Police Court yesterday, a young man was fined $1 [illegible] and costs, for assaulting an engineer of the fire department on Long wharf the afternoon previous. He had made some disturbance by insisting on passing the line in the tow, where it was important that none but the members of the Fire Department should be [illegible]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

We are indebted to the editor of the New York Courier & Enquirer, for London dates up to the first, and Portsmouth to the 2d of September. The intelligence is not important. The following careful synopsis of it, will suffice for our readers this morning:

The affairs of Don Pedro in Portugal appear to remain much in the same situation as at the date of our last advices, but the London papers states that a feeling of confidence in his ultimate success appears to increase among his supporters in England. The general opinion seems to be, there will be no immediate collision between the two armies, that the position of Oporto is sufficiently strong to resist all the attacks of Don Miguel, and that as long as the communication with that place can be kept open by sea, he will retain secure possession of it—meantime, reinforcements are hastening to him from different quarters, whilst his long possession of the second city in the kingdom, may be expected to exercise a moral influence over the general population of the country, highly favourable to his cause.

The Paris papers are principally filled with the debates of a trial of the chiefs of the new sect of St. Simonians, who have been condemned to one year's imprisonment and the payment of a fine. The immediate dissolution of the society was also decreed. The Minister of War had addressed a circular to the Governors of military posts throughout France, warning them that German spies were traversing the country for the purpose of spying into the state and strength of the garrisons, discipline of the troops, &c. From this circular the most warlike deductions had been drawn by the speculators in Paris. Matters were also again beginning to look more angry in the West, and some fresh Carlist disturbances seem to have been apprehended. Paris remained tranquil, and the cholera continued to decline.

These papers as well as some journals of recent date from Germany, contain further notices of German affairs, but they are too desultory to stay the attention of the general reader. The upshot seems to be, however much we may regret it, that the Germans themselves have not shown such a spirit as may be counted upon to lead to any great emancipating result. The deliverance of Germany, however, must come from the Germans themselves.

The most interesting news from the continent is that relating to Poland. If that can be called interesting which awakens the most painful sensations.—Great, says the London Morning Herald, as has been the misfortunes, and great the sufferings of that heroic people—whose only crime is their loss of liberty—under their savage conqueror, they seemed to want but this last stroke, now no longer doubtful, to drive them to the verge of human endurance. In the extracts from the Brunswick German Journal, will be seen such details as make the heart sick—of the execution of the barbarous decree of the Muscovite tyrant against the Polish children, who are torn from their mothers and friends and carried away in wagon loads, not only from the Polish provinces, but from Warsaw itself, to be incorporated with the Russian hordes who garrison the military colonies. This barbarous mode of attempting the extinction of the Polish nation, by dragging away the children into the Russian deserts, was previously known in this country in a general way, and excited the horror which civilized people naturally feel on the bare mention of such an atrocious proceeding. But there were those who wished to make it believed that such accounts of the tyrant's desolating revenge were either feigned or exaggerated. It is therefore necessary, for the purpose of putting at rest all doubt upon the subject, to read the official orders as given in the Brunswick paper alluded to. These orders, it appears, are acted upon with the most rigid and inhuman exactness.

The interminable question between Holland and Belgium still remains in the same state as before.—It would seem however that Louis Philip has at length determined to act with more vigor in favour of his new son in law.

From England there is nothing important unless it be the increase of the cholera in London. We extract the following upon this subject from the Medical Gazette—"The total number of burials in London within the week ending Aug. 21, was 983, of which 274 were from cholera; an average of nearly 40 deaths a day by that disease.

The cholera has undergone a decided and very considerable increase during the last ten days in London—the cases are not only more numerous, but are upon the whole more rapidly fatal. Even the bills of mortality give us 274 deaths last week, being an increase of 138, while the increase during the week of burials is so great as 477.

It appears also to have reached Amsterdam, where on the 27th there were 32 new cases and 24 deaths. The last report of the 30th August, published by the English Board of Health, gives 38 new cases at Bilston, a small place, where the disease has been distressingly severe; 37 in Liverpool, 23 in Manchester, 32 in Sheffield, 43 in Glasgow, 61 in Dublin, and 47 in Limerick.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM LIVERPOOL.

By the Georges, Fayles, we have exclusively received Liverpool papers of the 3d September, containing London dates a few hours later than had before reached us, for which we are indebted to the kindness of Captain Fayles.

There are some further particulars of the situation of Don Pedro at Oporto. "Despatches have been received this morning," says the Liverpool Albion, "from Oporto, by the Marquis of Palmella, up to the 22d ult., and a letter from Admiral Sartorius. Despatches have also been received by the Conde de Funchal, but they are not of a more recent date than the 18th ult. We understand that the accounts received by the Marquis of Palmella are by no means unfavorable; but that it will be impossible for the Emperor to do more than act on the defensive unless reinforced. Admiral Sartorius writes in good spirits, and in full confidence, but, we believe, he considers it impracticable to contend with the naval forces of Don Miguel in a collective state, without a reinforcement of, at least, one large ship. In this respect his desire will soon be complied with."

A letter dated Oporto, 21st Aug., has the following:—"Things are looking much brighter than they did. The town is strongly fortified, and the enemy puzzled. If they attack, they must be beaten. A retreat without attacking would be disastrous to them, and to remain idle will not be much better. A strong guerilla party are acting for us on the Coimbra side.

"P. S. The news just now arrived is thus that the enemy are retreating, and our guerillas active and increasing between us and Coimbra, I believe."

At Paris, they have accounts from Lisbon to the 20th, from which it appears that the ship of the line John VI. which is a very old vessel, had experienced heavy damage, which prevented her keeping at sea without undergoing immediate repair; and that the rest of the squadron, finding themselves too weak to resist an attack of the enemy without the protection of the John, deemed it prudent to follow that vessel into port.

On their arrival into the Tagus the Admiral waited on Miguel [illegible]

excitement; and yet one of the Cholera Hospitals, Manchester, had been nearly destroyed by the [illegible] and ignorant classes, who had assembled in a [illegible] consequence of a supposed irregularity as to the [illegible] position of the remains of one of the deceased pa[illegible]

The papers contain a letter from the surgeon of [illegible] ship Shannon, of Hull, lost in Davis's Straits in [illegible] sequence of running on an iceberg on the 26th A[illegible] in which he says:—"We got to the forecastle, [illegible] made ourselves fast with ropes. When we co[illegible] our men, we were 16 men and 3 boys short. W[illegible] were seven days upon the wreck, without any [illegible] to eat but raw beef and flour, and salt water to [illegible] It was proposed, the night before we were picked [illegible] that I should bleed those surviving, that they might [illegible] their own blood. The captain and 17 more were [illegible] some drank their blood as it was drawn; others [illegible] a little flour mixed in it. A young man from S[illegible] land, at the moment he had determined to throw [illegible] self overboard, called out that there were two ve[illegible] coming towards the ship. This produced such a [illegible] port of joy as rendered us almost speechless, an[illegible] that we could do was to press each other by the [illegible] and to return thanks to the Almighty for the [illegible] prospect of our deliverance." The two vessels p[illegible] to be two Danish brigs, in which the survivors w[illegible] taken off, several of whom died in the course of a [illegible] days from the effects of their previous sufferings. T[illegible] total loss of lives was 28, besides many of the surv[illegible] being maimed in consequence of freezing, and [illegible] ed invalids for life.

Don Pedro's Expedition.—The editor of [illegible] Journal of Commerce published the following [illegible] dated

Oporto, Aug. 18th, 18[illegible]

The invading army is without cavalry, is weak [illegible] tillery, has no means of transport, and does not [illegible] amount to 8000 effective rank and file.

If it remains stationary, it is surrounded on all [illegible] and can only call the city its own. Villa Nova, w[illegible] our lodges are has been twice cannonaded, and [illegible] be given up if seriously attacked.

If it advances, it has to march 200 miles be[illegible] reaches Lisbon,—must force the passage of se[illegible] broad and deep rivers, leaving the city open to [illegible] troops of Don Miguel, stationed further North ha[illegible] to pass through an exhausted country with a supe[illegible] army in front.

We have had before the bar a fleet so greatly s[illegible] perior to Don Pedro's, that it ought to have blocka[illegible] us. Provisions are getting scarce.

In fact, if the county does not rise in favour of D[illegible] Pedro, we are likely to be shut up and see our pro[illegible] ty in other hands.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. fresh from wagons [illegible]
RYE, do. do. do. [illegible]
WHEAT, per bushel [illegible]
RYE, do. [illegible]
CORN, per bushel [illegible]
CLOVER SEED, per bushel [illegible]
TIMOTHY SEED, do. [illegible]
HERD do. do. [illegible]
BARLEY, Good, do. [illegible]
FLAXSEED, do. [illegible]
OATS from wagons, do. [illegible]
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds [illegible]
Do. do. do. in bbls. [illegible]
COTTON, per lb. [illegible]
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb. [illegible]
EGGS, per dozen, [illegible]
SALT, Ground, per bushel [illegible]
do. fine do. [illegible]
LARD, per lb. Western, [illegible]
TALLOW, [illegible]
FRESH BEEF, [illegible]
HAMS, Western, per lb. [illegible]
BACON, do. do. [illegible]
BEESWAX, do. [illegible]
LINSEED OIL, do. [illegible]
FEATHERS, do. [illegible]
COMMON WOOL, washed [illegible]
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata per lb. [illegible]
LEATHER, SOLE, [illegible]
LUMBER,—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft. [illegible]
Yellow Pine, [illegible]
Oak joists, [illegible]

[illegible]

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT

[illegible]

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places—

B. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
B. Bussier's, No. 403 South Second street.
G. W. Donohue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley, 405 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 293 South Fourth street.
Mrs. Hanse, No. 170 South Second street.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, October 13, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

A number of Enigmas, Charades, Questions, &c. are on file, for the gratification of those who take pleasure in solving mysteries.

"L. K." is on file.

As we are not acquainted with the incidents commemorated by "a constant Reader," we cannot give them place without the sanction of a responsible name.

Oscar will meet attention.

The Bank of Wheeling, was broken open on the night of the 2d instant, and robbed of about $70,000, generally in United States paper. The doors were opened by false keys or otherwise; the iron chest that contained the paper money that was taken, was pried open by some iron bar. The robbers left in the chest 4 or $5000 of gold, and 10 or $12,000 of paper, and large bundles of note paper in sheets, without molestation. A reward of $2000 is offered for the detection of the villains. One or two persons have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery.

CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS.

The schooner Fredonia, which arrived at Salem on Saturday last, brought intelligence that a famine prevails universally through the whole group of the Cape De Verd Islands. The calamity is attributed to the parched state of the land, which for three years has not been visited by rains, in any quantity to make it productive. The present season for crops has passed away, while the seed which had been planted in proper time, remains in the earth without giving sign of vegetation. Most of the animals in the islands have died from starvation, and those that remain are of no service to the inhabitants, they hardly having strength sufficient to sustain the weight of their famished bodies.

It would be difficult to present to the reader, says the editor of the Essex Register, from whose paper we obtain this information, an adequate idea of the horrid condition in which the inhabitants were placed when Capt. Rider sailed. At every port at which he stopped, the utmost misery existed among all classes. It was no uncommon thing to see women and children gathering from the streets old bones that had been thrown away and eagerly devouring them.

The inhabitants of Isle of May and Bonavista have the advantage of the salt trade, and they procure provisions from some vessels that stop there, particularly the whaling and sealing vessels. But most of the other islands have not this small advantage. The inhabitants have been dependant so long for subsistance upon the little property they had accumulated, that they are exceedingly poor, and unable to purchase provisions. The supply they obtain from vessels is distributed gratuitously. A ship from New Bedford touched at Brava, and left a quantity of provisions that had been voluntarily sent to their relief.

Several vessels had been sent to the African coast for the purpose of obtaining what coarse rice could be procured; one of them returned without being successful.

The dead and dying are to be met with on every side. Mr. Gardner, acting American consul, computed that from twelve to fourteen souls perished at Port Praya daily. A gentleman who was known to have a small supply of provisions, was obliged to guard his doors with his slaves to prevent the common people from entering and taking it from his table.

The inhabitants earnestly requested Captain Rider to lay their condition before the American people, as they do not expect assistance from Portugal, or any other European nation. They confidently expect aid from this country, and the parting words of the Governor General to Capt. Rider were, "For God's sake tell them to send us something."

We cannot but hope that this information will be extensively circulated, and proper means taken towards relieving these unfortunate Islanders. There are, we believe from 50 to 70,000 souls on the islands, who unless assistance be speedily rendered, must perish.

AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY.

We published in a recent paper, sketches of the life and character of a number of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, which proved generally acceptable to our readers. The list is completed by the following notices, which we condense from Goodrich's American Biography.

John Hancock, of Massachusetts, born of religious parents, and well educated; was a clerk in a counting-house, visited England to increase his stock of information, returned, and at twenty-seven came to the possession of a princely fortune. Took an active part in the first Revolutionary proceedings, and in 1774, was unanimously elected president of the provincial congress of his native state; the next year was made president of congress, which office he resigned in 1777, in consequence of ill health; was subsequently a member of the convention to frame a constitution for Massachusetts, and the first governor of that commonwealth; died in 1793, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

William Hooper, of North Carolina, a native of Boston, where he received a classical education; was destined for the ministry, but finding the law more congenial to his taste, removed to Wilmington, N. C. where he soon became eminent as a successful pleader; was elected to the general assembly in 1773, and to the general congress in 1774, in the business of which body he took an active part; in 1786, was appointed [illegible] of the judges to settle a controversy between New York and Massachusetts; died 1790, at [illegible]

[illegible]

gaged in defending the city of Charleston, was taken prisoner, and detained nearly a year; in 1782 was again sent to congress; died 1787.

Samuel Chase, of Maryland, educated, principally, by his father, a respectable clergyman, and at an early age commenced the profession of the law; was sent to congress in 1774, and soon after put on a mission to Canada, with Franklin and Carroll, to induce that country to secede from Great Britain; was appointed the presiding judge of a court of criminal jurisdiction, and afterwards chief justice of the general court of Maryland; in 1796, was appointed by Washington, an associate judge of the supreme court of the United States, which station he filled for fifteen years; in 1804 he was impeached before the Senate on six charges of transcending his judicial powers, but after a patient investigation was acquitted on the whole; he possessed an intellect of great power, and a courage which was at all times undaunted; he died 1811.

William Paca, of Maryland, educated in Philadelphia; a lawyer; a delegate to the general assembly; an active member of congress, and an early advocate of the independence of America; in 1778 was appointed chief justice of the supreme court of Maryland, afterwards chief judge of the court of appeals, and subsequently governor of the commonwealth; in 1789 was appointed by Washington, judge of the district court of the United States for Maryland; died 1799, aged sixty.

Thomas Stone, of Maryland, a descendant of William Stone, governor of Maryland, during the protectorate of Oliver Cromwell; was compelled to borrow money to obtain his education; settled on a farm near Port Tobacco; in 1774 was sent to congress, and after the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, was appointed on a committee to prepare articles of confederation; retired from congress and was sent to the Maryland legislature; afterwards was re-elected to congress, and for some time was president pro tempore of that body; died 1787.

Charles Carroll, of Maryland, of Irish descent; at the age of eight years was sent to France to be educated; in 1764 returned to America an accomplished scholar, and commenced the profession of the law; in 1771, on the breaking out of the commotion between America and Great Britain, ardently espoused the cause of the colonists; was appointed a delegate to the Maryland legislature, and afterwards a representative in congress, though not until after the Declaration of Independence had been adopted; he signed that document on the 2d of August, following; in 1788 was chosen to the Senate of the United States, which office he relinquished in 1791, and soon after accepted a seat in the senate of his native state; his various public duties were discharged with zeal and faithfulness in the time of danger ever at his post, he shrank from no responsibility to which his patriotic principles exposed him; at the advanced age of ninety-six he still lives, the last of the signers of our chart of Independence, and revered and honored by all ages and classes.

Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, of an ancient and distinguished family, educated in England; in 1757, chosen to a seat in the house of burgesses, where he at first made but an indifferent figure, on account of his natural diffidence; this, however, soon vanished when the resolutions against the stamp act was before the house; he spiritedly supported Patrick Henry, and speedily became as active and energetic, as he before had been diffident and retiring; in 1774 chosen to congress, in which body he moved the resolution declaring the colonies free; was publicly thanked by congress for his patriotic labors; died 1794, aged sixty-three.

[TO BE RESUMED.]

Honorable Sentiments.—A large meeting of the French and the descendants of French, was held lately in Charleston, South Carolina, in relation to the doctrine of Nullification. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we fully concur in the principles of the Union, and will ever be faithful to it, and will support with all our power the Constitution of the United States, and the laws of Congress, which we have sworn to obey, when admitted to enjoy the peace and freedom of this Government; and that, in our opinion, this adhesion is the only way to render ourselves a respectable nation and independent people.

Resolved, That a Hall, called the Saloon of Concord, be opened in a central place, in order that the French adopted citizens that need information may be immediately advised.

Resolved, That all the Committees be composed of French and the descendants of French.

Resolved, That a Committee of seven be selected to draft such regulations, and appoint such a place for the meetings as they may deem proper.

Resolved, That another Committee of eleven be appointed to obtain information respecting such Frenchmen as are now citizens of the United States, and who may stand in need of advice, as well as friends, to prevent them from erring and being perverted.

Resolved, That a Committee of five be also appointed to communicate with General Lafayette, and apprise him of the distressing situation of South Carolina with the General Government."

New York Post Office.—It is stated that the receipts of the Post Office in this city for the year ending September 30, 1832, amounted to $144,5[illegible]. In the whole State, $312,[illegible].

The Chesnut street theatre, on Wednesday evening, was crowded to overflowing, to witness the first appearance of Mr. Kemble, whose arrival in this city had been, for several days previous, awaited with much anxiety. He was received with a burst of applause, warm and loud, of which any actor, foreign or domestic, might well have been proud. The performance—the play of Hamlet—was, altogether, such as has not often been witnessed in this theatre. The piece was cast with the strength of the company, who gave Mr. Kemble a support, which if it did not contribute materially to his own success, certainly did [illegible] the satisfaction of the audience.

Mr. Kemble's Hamlet we would not call a finished performance, but the [illegible] compared to those common to other actors in this part, were new and [illegible]. His pauses, in various scenes, were sometimes extended too long [illegible], and his [illegible] of person in the play scene was what we scarcely expected to witness [illegible] a performer; but these defects were amply compensated for in the general [illegible] of the style. His readings, which gave evidence of a finished scholar, displayed a [illegible] of [illegible] not less new than perfect, and [illegible] at once beautiful and striking. In [illegible] with the ghost his action was [illegible] and [illegible] with the Queen, he was earnest and severe without that sacrifice of dignity and [illegible], common to [illegible] performers. Throughout the [illegible] fully satisfied the high expectations which had been raised from his reputation at home, and [illegible] at New York. He was [illegible]

[illegible]

THE ELECTION.

On Tuesday last, agreeably to the laws and constitution of this commonwealth, an election was held in the city and county of Philadelphia, and in all the counties throughout the state, for governor, representatives in congress, senators and representatives in the state legislature, sheriffs, coroners, county commissioners, &c. The poll was opened in this city at 8 A. M., and closed at 10 P. M. The daily morning papers of Wednesday furnish the following results, by which it will be seen that the Anti-Jackson party have, with unimportant exceptions, succeeded in electing their whole city and county ticket.

GOVERNOR.

	Ritner.	Wolf.
City	4957	3558
County	5853	6250
	10,810	9808

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Sutherland	2366	Gowen	1916	Davis	451

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

ANTI-JACKSON.		JACKSON.	
Horace Binney	5361	B. W. Richards	3396
James Harper	5101	Henry Horn	3191

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Watmough	4011	Burden	2268	Lewis	812

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

ASSEMBLY.

ANTI-JACKSON.		JACKSON.	
Abraham Miller	5265	Samuel Davis	3370
Wm. H. Keating	5231	Charles H. Kerk	3371
Wm. T. Smith	5226	J. A. Phillips	3344
Geo. W. Toland	5249	Paul S. Brown	3356
Jos. G. Clarkson	5197	A. E. Dougherty	3311
Benjamin Say	5235	Thos. S. Smith	3369
Thos. F. Leaming	5206	Theodore Evans	3351

SELECT COUNCIL.

John P. Wetherill	5131	Thomas M. Pettit	3494
Manuel Eyre	5110	W. J. Duane	3390
J. R. Ingersoll	5127	Roberts Vaux	3486
Lawrence Lewis	5089	Robert Taylor	3491

In the place of Charles Johnson, Sen., resigned,

Dennis M'Credy	5009	Isaac Wainwright	3524

COMMON COUNCIL.

Henry Troth	5148	James Page	3476
Robert M'Mullin	5199	John M. Hood	3505
Samuel V. Merrick	5011	John Patterson	3503
John J. Borie	5289	Lewis Ryan	3527
Ephraim Haines	5127	John Moss	3521
John Maitland	5042	Peter Fritz	3465
Henry Sailor	5140	James Fearon	3479
S. P. Wetherill	5133	Joseph Murray	3496
Joseph R. Chandler	5132	Daniel Oldenburg	3501
Isaac Elliott	5129	John Horn	3184
James Gowen	4940	William E. Lehman	3515
Thos. W. Morris	5115	John T. Sullivan	3439
Dr. R. M. Huston	5097	William J. Leiper	3477
John Byerly	5102	Michael Baker	3391
Joseph Aken	5013	Henry L. Coryell	3525
David Lapsley, Jr.	5120	George Fox	3480
Joseph B. Smith	5090	John Crean, Jr.	3485
Robert Toland	5143	T. C. Malberry	3463
Benj. H. Yarnall	5108	George W. Tryon	3503
John Gilder	5081	T. W. L. Freeman	3552

CITY AND COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF.

	City.	County.	Total.
Benjamin Duncan	5059	6078	11137
Thomas Hart	4956	3250	8206
Michael W. Ash	3326	5944	9270
William Raff	2303	5877	8180

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

	City.	County.	Total.
David Paul	5180	6546	11726
Joseph Carr	3296	5527	8823

AUDITOR.

	City.	County.	Total.
Jesse Y. Castor	5105	5389	10494
John J. McCahen	3371	4649	8020

CORONER.

	City.	County.	Total.
John Dickerson	3328	3987	7315
Peter Parker	3327	29	3356
John Dennis	3076	3191	6267
Lewis Rush	2575	952	3527
John Dubois	2046	2140	4186
Thomas M. Souder	2072	2616	4688

☞ Those in italics Anti-Jackson, and elected.

COUNTY TICKET.

SENATE.

ANTI-JACKSON.		JACKSON.	
Samuel Breck	6006	Thos. J. Heston	5857

ASSEMBLY.

John Thompson	6419	F. J. Harper	6090
Benj. Matthias	6225	John M. Rockius	5877
James Hanna	6153	Dilworth Wentz	6046
Joseph Dillin	6026	John Rhener, jr.	5997
John M. Ogden	6257	Chester Sturdevant	5314
John Wister, jr.	6110	Morton M'Michael	5175
John H. Gibbon	6246	Robert F. Groves	5977
Lyndford Lardner	6010	Richard Peltz	5262
D. Smith			830
John Ramler			763
Wm. Mooney			716

COMMISSIONERS.—*Southwark.*

Cornelius Tiers	998	Joseph Snyder	885
Jno. Whiteman	997	Samuel Bayne	881
Thomas Sparks	995	John F. Stump	878
Jos. Hunt	984	J. W. Fleckwir	881
Thos. M'Cullough	987	Henry Elwell	874
H. Cavenaugh	983	J. McCall (1 year)	861

COMMISSIONERS.—*Northern Liberties.*

John Childs	1865	F. Stellwaggon	1546
Samuel Koen	1830	Peter Hay	1539
John Bosler	1836	Edmund Showell	1590
Jesse Roberts	1796	Thomas Timmings	1543
John Heyl	1862	Jacob Coleman	1526
Michael Brown	1819	B. E. Carpenter	1535
John G. Wolf	1829	George Thorn	1502

The returns show that the entire Anti-Jackson city ticket has succeeded by a very large majority, say about 2000 votes. Last year the Jackson candidates succeeded by an average majority of 1000. The Anti-Jackson city and county nominations for sheriff, county commissioner, auditor, coroner, have also succeeded by handsome majorities. In the county the Anti-Jackson candidate for senate, and six of the eight nominated for the house of representatives, have been elected; the Jackson men succeeded in electing two members of the assembly. In the first congressional district Dr. Sutherland has been re-elected, beating both the Jackson and Anti-Jackson candidates, by a small vote. He is believed to be opposed to the general administration. In the third congressional district Col. Watmough, the regular Anti-Jackson candidate, has been re-elected by a majority of 1800 votes, beating both his Jackson opponents by not less than 600 majority. In the city and county, at the last gubernatorial election, Mr. Wolf obtained a majority of upwards of 11,000 votes; this year Mr. Ritner has a majority of about 1000.

The election in this place was most warmly contested. Never was an election battle fought with such obstinacy and desperation. Both parties, confident of success, strained every nerve to increase their anticipated majorities. The number of votes polled is unprecedentedly large.

At the several polls in the county, good order and harmony was very generally preserved; but in the city the conduct of many who visited the State House was disgracefully disorderly and riotous. The National [illegible]

[illegible]

Surgical Operation.—In a late English paper we find an interesting account of a surgical operation, performed by two distinguished surgeons of Maddleton, Eng.—A boy named Taylor, eight years and a half old, the son of a joiner, in Maddleton, having put an iron varnished button, of the bell shape, into his mouth, it passed into his windpipe, and from thence to the right branch or bottom of the bronchia, where it lay, at first moveable, and during each act of coughing produced partial suffocation. At length the button became fixed, and Mr. Dicken, after determining its position, made an incisson into the windpipe, through which a pair of forceps, of peculiar construction, were passed six inches to the bottom of the bronchia; but the boy being very weak and faint, the operation was not successful. Subsequently Messrs. Schoolfield and Dicken made another attempt, and succeeded in extracting the button, to the great relief of the sufferer.

Advertising for Wives.—This custom, which, to the credit of our country is rare in America, is constantly pursued in Europe, and in the British provinces. "Match making" in the old country, is regularly systemised, and pursued by certain individuals as a profession. From an English provincial journal we copy the following:—

"A Bill for a wife: Matrimony.—Charles Warren Marnhull, Dorset. My family is as follows:—The eldest boy is 13 years old, and a girl 8 years old. My house is my own, and I have no rent to pay. I ha an acre of potatoes, half blues and half whites, this year. My wife has been dead twelve months ago, last Shroton Fair; the children live with themselves in the day-time but I am always at home with them at night. I do think that it would be better if there was a woman to look after them, both for the children and myself. I have got 8s. a week for my work, and the boy 2s. a week, and have constant employ. I want a good steady woman for a wife. I do not want a second family. I want a woman to look after the pigs while I am out at work.

Mr. Boudet's splendid painting of the Resurrection of Lazarus, and La Belle Nature, still remain in this city open for exhibition. They are daily visited by numbers of our intelligent citizens, whose approbation of the works gives full sanction to the remarks which we offered on the first mentioned painting in our last paper. This picture was visited on Thursday last, by a class of scholars attached to the American Sunday School Union, and the emotions of pleasure and delight manifested by these juvenile critics, must have satisfied the talented artist that his labors have not been in vain. Another class of pupils will visit the painting this afternoon.

Both pictures will shortly be removed from the city; in the mean time let those who admire the fine arts, and would extend a fostering encouragement to acknowledged merit, call and test for themselves the correctness of the high encomiums which have been passed upon these works.

The Baltimore Republican of Tuesday says:—"A mad bull was shot in this city yesterday afternoon; but not until he had killed two boys. The one was a white boy, apparently eight or nine years of age, whom he caught upon his horns, which becoming entangled in his clothes, were not extricated without several efforts, and was finally effected by throwing him entirely over him, by which the child's brains were dashed out, and he died in a short time after. The other was a coloured boy, whose breast was caught upon the bull's horn, and was instantly killed. He was finally arrested in his course by a master of a vessel lying at the wharf, who levelled him to the earth with his fowling piece."

Internal Improvement.—One of the noblest works of Internal Improvement in this country, is the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, which, although uncompleted, is at present the longest rail road in the world. We perceive that the Directors of this valuable enterprise, have just published their sixth annual report. The Baltimore American of Tuesday, has a lucid synopsis of the report, from which we take this passage:—"The Rail Road as completed extends from the City Block, Baltimore, to the Point of Rocks on the Potomac river 69 miles—to this must be added the lateral rail road to Frederick, 3¼ miles more—making the total line of road completed, 75¼ miles. Of this distance, from the depot on Pratt street to the western bank of the Monocacy (56¼ miles) is laid down a double track of rails; thence to the point of Rocks, (11¾ miles)—on the lateral road to Frederick, (3¼ miles)—and from the depot to the City Block (1¼ miles)—the track is single. The whole number of miles of single track laid down, is 139¼—and it is a matter of some importance that the expense of constructing them has fallen $93,934 70 *below* the estimate in the last annual report. On this distance every variety of construction has been tried. About 81¼ miles are laid on wooden strings and sleepers, at an average cost of $4,429 81 per mile—nearly six miles upon wood string pieces and stone blocks, at $5,547 51 per mile—and about 34 upon stone sills at $7,193 14 per mile. Every variety of transportation and of power has been tested, and ample opportunity afforded for judging accurately of all the facts connected with the future progress of the road. With this experience, the directors announce, not as a speculation, but as a demonstrated fact, that the whole cost of the road to Ohio, excluding in the average, the great outlay of the first division, will fall within the original estimate of $20,000 a mile. This is an important item of intelligence—which cannot but invigorate the stockholders with increased zeal and confidence."

Adam Waldie, has commenced publishing in this city, a periodical work entirely new in its character—its title, "Waldie's Select Circulating Library." It is to appear weekly on a double medium sheet of fine paper, in octavo form, containing 16 pages, neatly printed—and may be conveyed by mail, like a newspaper, and at a similar expense. Fifty-two numbers to form a volume, and the price five dollars per annum, payable in advance. A specimen sent to this office, (the first number) is very neat in its appearance, and contains an entire volume of "*Waldstein*, or the Swede in Prague." It is intended to furnish a copy of new and popular works at an earlier day and less price than they cost at the booksellers.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Suicide.—One of the passengers of the Brig Marcella, arrived at New York from Russia hung himself, one day out from Elsineur. He left a note in the cabin, to the following effect—"I am tired of living and am determined to make way with myself the first opportunity. Please inform my friends of the act." His name was E. Posse, and belonged to Denmark.

The celebrated Rev. Dr. Adam Clark, died at London on the 28th of August, of cholera.

Norfolk, according to the Herald of Monday, exhibits numerous signs of improvement. Stores and warehouses with granite fronts are going up on Main street, and handsome buildings are erecting in other parts of the town. With the enterprise and advantages of situation possessed by it, Norfolk should and no doubt will continue to grow rapidly.

On the 1st inst. the Rail Road Company commenced carrying passengers from Bordentown for Amboy, as far as Hightstown, in Cars on the Rail Road. The Cars, are very handsome vehicles, and capable of carrying 30 passengers. They glide in fine style rapidly along the rails, drawn by two horses in tandem harness.

The whole quantity of Coal consumed by the cotton factories, bleacheries and printeries attached thereto, in the United States, in 1830, was forty-five thousand [illegible] hundred and twenty one tons.

According to the report of the Board of Missions there are 45 Missionary Schools at Bombay, containing 1950 scholars, of whom 455 are girls. At Ceylon there are 3,350 native youth in the Missionary Schools, [illegible] Attached to the Missions [illegible] Cherokee Territory, there are [illegible] The removal of the Missionaries, by the Government of Georgia, has [illegible] effect on the Mission. Many of the Schools are broken up.

A singular trial is about to come on at Nismes. A very respectable [illegible] at Besancon has been cited before the Tribunal, charged with having *made a face* at the said commissary when he asked for his passport! The worthy officer is probably a physiognomist.

A modern writer thus enumerates the expression of the female eye—"the glance, the stare, the leer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, the lustre of pleasure.

In the United States, the population of which is 13,000,000, there are about one thousand newspapers published; a greater number than in all Europe, the population of which is [illegible] millions! There are about fifty daily papers in the United States, and in the State of New York alone 212 newspapers, exclusive of religious journals.

Drunkards.—The Journal of Humanity says that in the course of a month, ending August 23, 1832, no less than 1,500 drunkards went to their graves in New York. This, it is said, is not more than one to every [illegible] shop.

George Sweeney, a deaf and dumb man, after being *treated* at a training in Newington, N. H. ascended the belfry to ring the bell, and descended in safety—but after the people had dispersed he again went into the belfry, and was found dead at the foot of the stairs next morning.

On Saturday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the back workshop attached to Mr. Loud's piano forte manufactory, in Chesnut above Sixth street. The early arrival of the neighboring fire companies prevented the destruction of much valuable property.

The Lynn Post-office was established in the year 1793; its establishment was effected through the agency of Ebenezer Breed, then a Philadelphia merchant, but now a pauper in the Lynn Alms-house.

We understand that the steam-boat Splendid, Captain Beecher, soon after leaving New York, on Saturday morning, on her way to New Haven, six miles up the East river, broke her cross beam and some other parts of her machinery, so that she could not proceed.

A gentleman, writing from Missouri, expresses no surprise that so many steamboat disasters should occur on the Western waters, while the usage prevails of giving the hands as much whiskey as they choose to drink. The practice is said to be common in all the western steamboats.

We understand, says the Huntsville (Alab.) Advocate, of the 22d ult., that on Tuesday last, Mr. Richard Roberts, a very old gentleman, was shot dead by a Mr. Lewis, near Burros' Old Store, in this county. The circumstances which led to this unfortunate affair we have not heard.

The Danville Reporter of Saturday, makes known a deficit of $15,000 in the agency of the Farmers' Bank of Virginia at that place. It adds:—"Mr. John W. Chew, the agent, has been in such a situation since the discovery of the default, as to be unable to give any information upon the subject. Further investigation will be made, when we shall be able to speak more definitely."

We understand, says the Monmouth (N. J.) Inquirer, Mr. John Matthews of this township, killed a few days since, *twenty-four rattle snakes*, near Jackson's Mills, in this township. The snakes were all in one group.

An officer of the Quebec Garrison, fishing lately on the river St. Clair, hooked a salmon, who, after holding it for some time, succeeded in bringing it to the shore, and was about to take the hook from its mouth, when the fish by a sudden struggle broke the hook at the shank and escaped; an officer of the same regiment, fishing in the same spot a few days afterwards, hooked the same salmon, and succeeded in taking him, with the barbed point of the hook and a part of the artificial fly sticking in his nose.

Two gentlemen fishing, a day or two since, for bass, from the Castle Garden Bridge, New York, were much surprised at having each caught the same fish. It appeared, on investigation, that the bass was fairly hooked by the parties, on either side of the mouth; and a dispute arose who was the rightful owner, which was decided in favor of the angler whose hook was deepest in the fish's mouth.

We regret to learn that George W. Buchanan, Esq. brother of our present Minister to Russia, died at Pittsburg a few days since, in the twenty-fifth year of his age.

The trustees of the Massachusetts Society for the promotion of Agriculture, have appointed the 17th of October next, for the annual Cattle Show at Brighton

We understand, says the Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Journal, that Mr. Bently Roe, of Milton, Ulster county, in the act of firing a small cannon last Saturday, as the North America passed, was instantly killed by the bursting of the cannon.

A trader at Great Falls publishes in the great Falls Journal a *poeticle* list of articles by him for sale. The advertisement concludes with the following truly beautiful and original distich:

"Sulphur and Salts to cure the scratches,
And for the girls, I've got some matches."

In a late sham fight by the regulars and militia at Halifax, &c., about 100,000 cartridges were expended.

The "African Journal," for July and August, have just come to hand; the profits arising from which, are applied to the cause of the Colonization Society. Received from the 23d of May to the 28th of July, $1,378 56.

About 14,000 bbls. Flour were inspected in the town of Petersburg, Va., during the quarter ending on the 30th ult. During the same period there were inspected in Richmond 33,000 bbls. country flour, and about 39,000 bbls. city mills flour.

A gentleman one morning asked a little barefoot boy, what his mother did for a living? "She eats cold victuals, sir," was the reply.

One hundred and sixty runaway convicts were advertised in London in August. They are represented as small men; and many of them are described by marks in India Ink on their arms and bosoms, which they had been cunning enough to give themselves!

Twenty-nine deaths by cholera occurred at Richmond during the twenty-four hours ending on Thursday last. Among the victims was Mr. Waddell, an extensive merchant of Lynchburg.

The Italian Opera commenced their performances at New York, on Saturday evening, with Rossini's Opera of Cenerentola. The house, we understand, was well filled with beauty and fashion.

The North American Review says, "the pious thankfulness which Mrs. Trollope expresses at being delivered from Republicanism, is like that of a soldier in our late war, who, when shot through his military cap, remarked that he was devoutly grateful that he had not a low crowned hat on, as in that case the ball would have gone directly through his head."

"There goes a *turncoat*," said A., pointing to B., who had recently changed his political creed. "What would you have?" replied B., "would you have a man wear his coat wrong side out all day because he happened to put it on so in the morning?"

Some of the bottles of wine recovered from the wreck of the Royne, lost 37 years ago near Spithead, have been opened, and found much improved in flavor—they were clustered with oysters.

Taking a Newspaper.—"Do you take a newspaper, neighbor?" says the Lowell Compend, "Yes." "Which one?" "Take! egad, I take all I can lay my hands upon."

French Day School,

NOW OPEN FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE peculiar mode of tuition adopted in this institution, enables the pupils to begin speaking from the first lesson, and to continue uninterruptedly. This soon gives them a control over the language which leads to great improvements. It is in consequence of this feature peculiar to my method, that I have concluded taking pupils for any length of time.

As my intention is not to employ any assistance, but to impart the instruction myself, the number of pupils in each of the three classes I propose forming, will not exceed ten. In order to allow time for the pursuit of music, drawing, &c. the hours of tuition will be from 9 till 2.

In the afternoon and evening instruction will be given to ladies and gentlemen who being able to read and translate French, and who would likewise wish to speak it. I feel confident that my mode of tuition can in a short time enable them to express their ideas in French. If at the [illegible] lessons any of the students should be dissatisfied with the plan, they may retire, no charge will be made for their attendance. For particulars apply to V. VALUE,
oct 13—3t No. 30 Washington Square.

Boarding and Tuition.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his patrons and the public generally, that the duties of his school will be recommenced on Thursday, the 11th inst.

Terms—For board and instruction in English and Mathematics $30 per quarter of 12 weeks. The Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, German and Italian languages, will be taught at 6 dollars per quarter extra—all payable in advance. To those who comply with the condition no charge will be made for washing; others will be charged 40 cts. per doz.

Mechanical labor will be provided for a few young men of exemplary moral character who may wish to defray the expenses of their education in that way, if applied for before the [illegible].
Burlington, N. J. Oct. 9, 1832. PETER POWELL.

References—Rev. William Ballantine, Classical Instructor, Philadelphia.
Rev. William Mann, Principal of Classical and Mathematical Academy, Crown st. do.
Rev. I. M. Allen, Gen. Agent of Baptist Tract Soc. do.
Rev. J. L. Dagg, Pastor of 5th Baptist Church do.
Rev. T. J. Kitts, Pastor of 2d Baptist Church do.
Rev. J. H. Kennard, Pastor of 5th Baptist Church do.
oct 13—3t

Fall Ribbons.

C. MKARAHER is constantly receiving new and fashionable goods in his line, in addition to his large assortment always on hand, which he offers, wholesale and retail, at his Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second street, opposite Christ Church. Oiled silk, travelling and Indian baskets, &c. june 30—

CARPENTER'S

CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE.

GEO. W. CARPENTER has removed to 285 *Market Street*, [illegible] below his old stand, where he will remain until [illegible] is rebuilt. He is already prepared to execute orders, and [illegible] the attention of physicians, country merchants and druggists to his establishment. Their orders will receive, as heretofore, the most prompt attention, and they can always [illegible] receiving the choicest quality of every article on the [illegible] and on accommodating terms.
GEO. W. CARPENTER.
oct 13—tf No. 285 Market st. a few doors below 8th, N. side.

Catechism of American Law.

JUST published, the Catechism of American Law—adapted to popular use—a new and useful work to all persons in [illegible], or those who wish to be acquainted with American Law, written in a pleasing style. For sale by
J. G. Auner, No. 333 Market street.
[illegible] & Thompson, No. 135 Market street.
W. D. Morgan, 279 Market street.
Jos. Conrad, No. 7 South Seventh street.
Carey & Hart, Fourth street.
[illegible] Saturday E. Post, 112 Hudson's Alley. sept 22—

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

THREE volumes of this popular Journal are now published and may be obtained, neatly bound, at the publication office, No. 112 Hudson's Alley, and at all booksellers generally.

Either of the volumes, [illegible] an [illegible] paper covers for transportation by mail, may also be obtained. sept 1—tf

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved paper, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 12—tf

1832. OCTOBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
13 Saturday,	6 27	5 31	5 10	
14 Sunday,	6 28	5 32	6 6	D. H. M.
15 Monday,	6 29	5 21	7 3	
16 Tuesday,	6 31	5 29	8 2	First 1 2 30
17 Wednesday,	6 32	5 26	9 1	Full 9 2 35
18 Thursday,	6 33	5 27	9 54	Last 16 3 32
19 Friday,	6 35	5 25	10 53	New 23 1 4
20 Saturday,	6 36	5 24	11 46	First 31 11 5

☞**The Office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company**, is removed from No. 64 South Front street, to No. 72 South Second street, between Chesnut and Walnut.

Rev. J. W. Holman has returned to the Church of his care, and will preach at their Chapel in the Northern Liberties, to-morrow.

MARRIAGES.

In Dayton, on the 28th ult. by the Rev. J. P. Taylor, Mr. R. W. Sale, to Miss Mary Ann Kirk, all of that town.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. by B. W. Richards, Esq. Mayor, Mr. Stephen Phipps, Merchant, to Miss Eliza Bird, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Delaney, Mr. Wm. Clifton Bridges, to Miss Mary Jackson, eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Harper, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, the Honorable Charles S. Coxe, to Miss Ann M. Brinton, daughter of the late John H. Brinton, Esq.

On Thursday, in Friends' Meeting House, Mulberry street, Job R. Tyson, to Eleanor, daughter of Thomas P. Cope, all of this city.

At Frazer, Chester county, on the 27th ult. by the Rev. Albert Judson, Rev. Henry A. Riley, of New York, to Emma Vaughan, daughter of Joseph Smith, Esq. of the former place.

On the 4th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. John Collier, to Miss Maria N. Swain.

Also, by the same, Mr. John G. Messenger, to Miss Sarah Ann Pierce.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. J. Holdich, Mr. Thos. Bingham, to Miss Elizabeth Downing, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 26th ult. at Lumberton, N. J. by Richard Ayre, Esq. Mr. Joseph C. Morgan, merchant, of Camden, to Miss Margaret Browning, of Philadelphia.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. Ebenezer B. Sands, to Miss Jane, daughter of Captain Jos. Robinson, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. in Trenton, N. J. by Robert M'Neely, Esq. Mayor, Mr. Joseph Gaskill, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary C. Skirm, of Nottingham.

On Wednesday, 3d inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. John C. Henry, to Miss Matilda Helwick, all of this city.

On Monday, the 8th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. James Hardy, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Hardy, all of this city.

In Franklin county, N. C. on the 10th ult. Mr. H. L. Jasper, to Miss Frances Raboteau, daughter of John S. Raboteau, Esq. all of Franklin.

On Thursday afternoon, 4th inst. by Lynford Lardner, Esq. James W. Salter, M. D., to Miss Carolina Louisa, eldest daughter of Joseph Pyle, Esq. all of Lower Dublin.

On the 10th inst. by Benj. W. Richards, Esq. Mayor, Mr. John Tyler, of Salem, N. J. to Miss Dorothea G. Hoskins, of Delaware County, Pa.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Medcalf, Mr. Jacob Frick, Jr. of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Theresa Elville, of Salem, N. J.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, Mr. Robert Spense, to Miss Catherine Stuart, all of Philadelphia.

On the 29th instant, by the same, Mr. Henry Miller, to Miss Catherine A. Vollum, all of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Jacob Orr, Esq. of New Orleans, to Miss Mary, third daughter of Dennis Kelly, Esq. of Haverford, Delaware county.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. by the Rev. J. L. Grant, Mr. Charles Grimmons, to Miss Sarah H. Beck, all of this city.

At Baltimore, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Kurtz, Mr. George Horn, of Philadelphia, to Miss Sophia Reppart, of Baltimore.

On the 4th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. Gabreal B. Foster, to Miss Sarah Avis, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th, by the Rev. William R. Maxwell, Mr. George Whiteman, to Miss Mary Johnson, both of the Northern Liberties.

At Friends Meeting House, in Byberry, on the 4th inst. John Lippencott, of the city of Camden, N. J. to Hannah, only daughter of John Singley, of Bensalem, Bucks county, Pa. deceased.

On the 9th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. John A. Thurston, to Miss Ellen Moss.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, 27th instant, James Michael Johnston, infant son of James Johnston.

On Thursday night, 4th inst. after a lingering and painful illness, the Rev. John Glendy, aged 77 years, formerly Pastor of the 2d Presbyterian Church, of Baltimore, where he will be long remembered with affectionate regard for his many virtues.

On Friday, William Bills, in the 47th year of his age.

In Smithfield, on Sunday evening, after a severe illness of two weeks, Miss Rebecca Hutchinson, daughter of the late Captain John Hutchinson, of Bristol Borough.

At Para, on the 10th September, Mr. Lenox, of Philadelphia.

At English Kills, Newton, L. I. on the 27th ult. of cholera, Mr. Charles Johnson, aged about 50 years; also his wife, Abby Johnson, aged about 30, and his eldest daughter, Cornelia Johnson, aged about 16. They all died in the space of ten hours, and were interred in one grave.

Was lost from on board of the brig Mary, of Philadelphia, on the 28th Sept. 1832, Geo. Prescott, a native of New Castle, in the state of New Hampshire.

On Thursday morning, 4th inst. Martha M. wife of Lewis Ryan, of this city.

Suddenly, on Sunday evening, 7th inst. in the 55th year of his age, Mr. William Thompson.

On Monday morning, John W. son of Wm. Bishop, in the 24th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, 4th inst. David Mills, infant son of Joseph M'Ilvaine.

On Tuesday evening, Miss Betsy Parker.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. John B. Farrell.

On the 25th ult. at the residence of her son, Mr. Reuben R Cailey, near the mouth of the Monocacy, Md. Mrs. Rebecca Carley, aged 80 years on the day of her death.

On the morning of the 4th inst. William T. son of Mr. Joseph M. Sanderson, of the Merchants' Coffee House, aged 11 months.

In Springfield, Delaware County, Pa. on Fifth day, the 23d of the 8th month, of pulmonary consumption, Camilla Rose Ward, daughter of John and Elizabeth Ward, of this city.

On Monday, 24th ult. at the residence of Joseph Pell, in Marple township, Delaware Co. Ann Stewart, in the 66th year of her age, late of this city.

On Thursday morning, 4th inst. John Gowen, aged about 59 years.

In Hamburg, in June last, of cholera, Mr. Ephraim Henderson, aged 27, second officer in the ship Ohio, of Philadelphia, and son of Captain Benjamin Henderson, of Salem.

On Friday, 5th inst. Mrs. Sarah Dow, in the 73d year of her age.

On Thursday afternoon, 4th inst. Robert Clay, son of John Francis, aged 12 years.

On Tuesday morning, after a long and painful illness, Dr. George Gillaspy, of this city.

On Saturday morning, of cholera, Martin Nelson, son of Charles Emory, aged 9 years, and on Sunday morning, after an illness of 5 hours, Charles Emory, aged 35 years.

At Cheltenham, England, in the 48th year of his age, William Selkirk, of Birmingham, father of John Selkirk, of this city.

There were 81 deaths in this city last week—viz: consumption of the lungs 7, malignant cholera 3, cholera morbus 3, convulsions 7, dropsy 4, debility 4, sore throat 4, mania-a-potu 1. Of the whole number 38 were adults, and 43 children, of whom 22 were under the age of 2 years. Eight of the interments were from the almshouse, and 7 people of colour are included in the total amount.

In New York there were during the past week 127 deaths, viz: 43 men, 36 women, 23 boys, and 25 girls; of whom, 56 were under two years of age. 24 died of malignant cholera—27 of consumption—convulsions 10—dropsy in the head, 9—dysentery 7—flux infantile 9, &c. &c.

In Baltimore, during the last week, there were 68 deaths—males 31, females 31—of which number 22 were coloured persons—23 were under five years of age. 12 died of Cholera; 12 of Bilious fever and 9 infants causes unknown, &c.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Delaware county, will be sold on seventh day, the 3d of 11th month next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises a certain messuage or tenement,—TAN YARD, and lot of ground being 204 feet front and 250 feet deep, situate in the borough of Chester, county of Delaware, bounded by Front street, by lands of Edmund Pennell and Wm. Neal, and by Chester Creek, late the estate of Joshua C. Cowgill, deceased. The improvements are a large 3 story brick house, with 3 rooms on a floor, counting house, tan yard with 28 vats, 4 limes, 2 bates, 2 lime and 1 water pool, with mill houses, &c. sufficient for carrying on the tanning business on an extensive scale. Persons disposed to view the premises, will be shown the same by applying to S. N. Cowgill, or Wm. Graham, in whose possession they now are. Terms at sale by MARTHA COWGILL, Admin'x.
CYRUS MENDENHALL, Adm'r.
By order of the Court, Henry Myers, Clerk.
Chester, 10th month 3, 1832. oct 13—3t

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

SATURDAY EVENING, October 13, 1832, will be presented the play of the HUNCHBACK. Master Walter, (the Hunchback,) Mr. J. R. Scott; Modus, Mr. Murdock; Fathom, Mr. T. Placide. Julia, Miss Riddle; Helen, Mrs. Green.—To conclude with a favorite farce in which *Miss Courtney* will appear.

On Monday, the highly successful tragedy of Oralloosa.

Theatre—Chesnut-Street.

THIS EVENING, October 13, the RAVEL FAMILY will appear for the *last time*, and go through a variety of Herculean Feats, Rope Dancing, &c. &c.

Journal of Polite Literature.

ATKINSON'S CASKET,

FOR OCTOBER, 1832,

AS PUBLISHED AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE MONTH.

EMBELLISHMENTS—

The Hour of Rest, a beautiful steel engraving; View of the Foot of Market St., a wood engr.; Music—A Song of Pitcairn's Island.

CONTENTS.

The Hour of Rest, illustrative of the engraving; Elijah's Interview, by T. Campbell; The Cholera, by L. H. M.; Tecumseh; Letters from Europe; Childhood, by C. B. W.; Dennis Ready, by Simon O'Driscoll, Esq.; Friendship, by Mrs. Dodge; Moustaches; The Fathers of Men; The Voluptuary Cured; Fall of Peru; Song, by Oscar; Powers of the Human Mind; Anecdote of Duke Saxe Weimar; Deacon Slow and his Goat; Love and its Effects; Ode on Printing; The Enchanted Gun; Instance of Coolness; Lover's Leap, by Percy; Extracts from a Modern Dictionary; Receipts for the Ladies; Stand Back a Little; Parent and Child; Answer to "Gaily the Troubadour;" Early Settlement of Philadelphia, with a View of the Foot of Market Street; Think of Me; There's Death in the Pot; Biography of Charles Carroll, of Rev. Mr. Bascom; Miss Ann C. Maffitt; Petition to Time; Woman's Heroism; Jessie of Ard; The Fickle Man; Song of the Flowers; The Reclaimed Husband; Footmarks; My Sister; Manufacture of Glass; Pride and Prejudice; Strictures on America; Percy Anecdotes; The Bhattee Robber; The Dying Girl's Lament, by Mrs. Gore; Wit and Sentiment; Music—Come take our boy and we will go.

A New, Cheap, and Popular Periodical, entitled the

Select Circulating Library,

CONTAINING equal to *fifty volumes, for five dollars!* This publication is intended principally, to supply people residing in the country, with a large quantity of good literary matter for a small sum.

The "Select Circulating Library" may be received at the most distant post office in the Union in from fifteen to twenty-five days after it is published, at the trifling expense of two and a half cents; or in other words, before a book could be bound in Philadelphia, our subscribers in Ohio and Vermont may be perusing it in their parlours.

To elucidate the advantages of the "Select Circulating Library" such as we propose, it is only necessary to compare it with some other publications. Take the Waverly novels for example; the *Chronicles of the Canongate* occupy two volumes, which are sold at $1 25 to $1 50. The whole would be readily contained in three numbers of this periodical, at an expense of thirty-seven cents, postage included! So that more than three times the quantity of literary matter will be supplied for the same money. But we consider transmission by mail, and the early receipt of a new book, as a most distinguishing feature of the publication. Distant subscribers will be placed on a footing with those nearer at hand, and will be supplied at *their own homes* with equal to about *fifty volumes* of the common London novel size for five dollars.

Arrangements have been made to receive from London an early copy of every new book printed either in that mart of talent, or in Edinburgh, together with the periodical literature of Great Britain. From the former we shall select the best *Novels, Memoirs, Tales, Travels, Sketches, Biography, &c.* and publish them with as much rapidity and accuracy as an extensive printing office will admit. From the latter, such literary intelligence will occasionally be culled, as will prove interesting and entertaining to the lover of knowledge, and science, literature and novelty. Good standard novels, and other works, now out of print, may also occasionally be reproduced in our columns.

The publisher confidently assures the heads of families, that they need have no dread of introducing the "Select Circulating Library" into their domestic circle, as the gentleman who has undertaken the Editorial duties, to literary tastes and habits adds a due sense of the responsibility he assumes in catering for an extended and moral community, and of the consequences, detrimental or otherwise, that will follow the dissemination of obnoxious or wholesome mental aliment. His situation and engagements afford him peculiar advantages and facilities for the selection of books. These, with the additional channels secured by agencies at London, Liverpool, and Edinburgh, warrant the proprietor in guaranteeing a faithful execution of the literary department.

TERMS.—"The Select Circulating Library" will be printed weekly on a double medium sheet of fine paper in octavo form, with three columns on a page, and mailed with great care so as to carry safely to the most distant post office.

It will be printed and finished with the same care and accuracy as book work. The whole fifty-two numbers will form a volume, well worth preservation, of 832 pages, equal in quantity to 1200 pages, or three volumes, of Rees's Cyclopædia.—Each volume will be accompanied with a Title page and Index.

The price is *Five Dollars* for fifty-two numbers of sixteen pages each; a price at which it cannot be afforded unless extensively patronised. ☞ *Payment at all times in advance.*

Agents who procure five subscribers, shall have a receipt in full by remitting the publisher $20 00, and a proportionate compensation for a larger number. This arrangement is made to increase the circulation to an extent which will make it an object to pay agents liberally. *Clubs of five individuals may thus procure the work for $4 00, by uniting in their remittances.*

Subscribers, living near agents, may pay their subscriptions to them; those otherwise situated may remit the amount to the subscriber at his expense. Our arrangements are all made for the fulfilment of our part of the contract.

Subscribers' names should be immediately forwarded, in order that the publisher may know how many to print of the future numbers.

*** The first number is now published, and may be seen by applying at the office. ADAM WALDIE,
Carpenter Street, near Seventh, under the Apprentices' Library, back of the Arcade, where subscriptions will be gratefully received. oct 13—3t

Pocket-Book and Back-Gammon

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POCKET BOOKS, Back Gammon Boards, &c. Banker's Cases, for Merchant's Counting Houses and Broker's Offices, Portfolios, Spectacle Cases, Gentlemen's Pocket Books, made of gold leather, embossed, with locks and springs, lined with satin, a most beautiful article. Also, Pocket Wallets, richly gilt, do. plain, with locks and springs. Ass Skin Tablets, gilt and plain, various colors and patterns. Also, pocket books with locks and springs, and tablets attached, a very superior article for the pocket. Also, Surgeon's Instrument cases, all sizes and patterns, kept on hand and made to order.

The above articles are as well made as any goods of the same kind in this or any other city, which will be sold lower than at any other shop in this city.

All the above articles, together with a large assortment of low priced single and double fold pocket books, will be sold wholesale and retail at very low prices.

N. B. Booksellers, publishers and book binders can have their Hymn Book, Bible, or Testament Covers made very neat, and at very low prices, at the above establishment, in pocket book form.

☞ All orders in the above line of business punctually attended to. G. W. TWIBILL.
oct 13—4t

Jefferson Medical College.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE Trustees of the Medical Department of Jefferson College, have the gratification to announce that the professorial arrangements of the Institution, are now permanently fixed. The lectures will commence on the first Monday of November next, and will be delivered by the following professors:—

General, Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy, by Granville Sharp Pattison, M. D. Fee $15.

Principles, Practice and Operations of Surgery, by George M'Clellan, M. D. Fee $15.

Theory and Practice of Physic, by John Revere, M. D. Fee $15.

Materia Medica and Pharmacy, by Samuel Colhoun, M. D. Fee $15.

Chemistry, by Jacob Green, M. D. }
Charles Davis, Adjunct Professor. } Fee $15.

Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children, by Samuel M'Clellan, M. D. Fee $15.

The Trustees with a design to afford to the students who may enter Jefferson College, facilities for the prosecution of their studies, not surpassed by any in the country, are about to make extensive additions to their College buildings in South Tenth st. Philadelphia, which will include a large, commodious and well ventilated Dissecting Room, and a spacious Hall for a museum of Anatomy.

The arrangement of the dissecting rooms, are under the direction of Professor Pattison. EZRA STYLES ELY,
Secretary of said Trustees.

N. B. All communications to the Faculty, should be addressed to SAMUEL M'CLELLAN, M. D.
oct 13—4t Dean of said Faculty, 144 south 3d st.

Lewis W. Glenn,

MANUFACTURER of Perfumery and Fancy Soap, No. 84 South Third street, opposite the new Exchange, respectfully informs country merchants, druggists, shippers, perfumers, and dealers generally, that he can furnish at a short notice, any quantity of the following articles of the very first quality, and put up in the neatest manner.

Cologne water, in plain and fancy bottles	Vegetable Soap
Lavender, Florida, Rose, Orange Flower and Honey Waters	Pearl and Toilet Powder
	Vinegar of Rouge
	Milk of Roses
	Cold Cream
Purified Bears' Oil	Court Plaster
Antique Oil, Oil of Tyre	Lip Salve
Low's Indian Oil, Indian Dye, for colouring the hair	Tooth Powders
Fancy Soaps of every description	Extracts or Essences of Roses, Lemons, &c.

From the superior facilities for manufacturing in this city, the subscriber is enabled to sell his articles lower than any other establishment in the country. Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly executed. Goods packed to insure safe carriage. oct 13—3t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut and Sixth streets. Entrance in 3d st. up [illegible]. Procures Houses & Farms, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, Travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and [illegible] Servants.

For Sale. The time of a coloured boy, 18 years old, and 3 years to serve. Do. a Girl 20, and 5 to serve. do. 15 and 3.

A middle aged man wants a situation as book keeper, clerk or Teacher.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods store or Bar Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted.

To be bound a white girl, 9 years old [illegible]
[illegible] a bound boy, 14, do. 13.
[illegible] do. 11.
sept 29—tf

MERRILL'S

MEDICATED SILK PLASTER.

FOR strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c. at

Mrs. Cantelo's, 113 Chesnut st.; R. Hill, 24 South Fourth st.; F. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut st.; Harlan & Co. Fifth and Minor sts.; P. Williamson, Second & Almond sts.; C. Thatcher, 330 N. Front st.; E. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts.; J. Mustin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts.; D. Parrish, Eighth and Arch sts.; Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts.; D. H. George, Fourth and Race sts.; F. Hopper, Third and Willow sts.; Andrew Isaacs & Co. S. W. corner 3d & Walnut sts. june 2—tf

Wm. R. & Thos. E. Burr—Tailors,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have commenced the Tailoring Business at No. 32 North Sixth street, between Arch and Race, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Their friends are invited to give them a call.
sept 22—3m

Boarding.

MISSES E. BULL and S. PEARCE, inform their friends and the public, that they have opened a *Boarding House* at No. 84 North Fifth street, between Arch and Race streets, where the accommodation of gentlemen desirous of boarding. The house is spacious and commodious.

Gentlemen and their wives, without children, can be accommodated. sept 22—3m

For Sale at this Office.

Gazetteer of North America, Journal of Health, 3 volumes, Atkinson's Casket, Youth's Catechism of American Law, Catechism of Health, Kaleidoscope, Class books, Interest Tables, Testaments, &c. &c.

THE OLIO

All things abound with jest; nothing that's plain
But may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

A TRIPLE PLEA.

Law, Physic and Divinity,
Were at a jaw, could not agree
To try their right which of all three
Should have superiority.
The Law pleads it preserves men's lands,
And keeps their goods from ravenous hands;
Therefore of right challengeth he
To have superiority.
Physic prescribes receipts for health,
Which men prefer before their wealth;
Therefore of right challengeth he
To have superiority.
Then steps up the priest demure,
That of men's souls take care and cure;
Therefore of right challengeth he
To have superiority.
Let judges judge this triple plea,
The lawyers shall bear all the sway,
Let empericks their verdict give,
Physicians most of all shall thrive.
Let Bishops be judges in this case,
Then priests shall have the highest place.
Let honest, sober, wise men judge,
Then all these three away may trudge.
For let men live in peace and love,
The lawyer's tricks they need not prove;
Let men forbear excess and riot,
They need not live by Physic's diet,
Let men attend what God doth teach,
They need not care what priest doth preach;
But if men fools and knaves will be,
They may be slaves to all the three.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MR. EDITOR.—The following instance of hospitality and gratitude in the common barn-yard-fowl, is altogether curious, and to me, quite a novelty. Mr. White, an intelligent farmer in the county of Delaware, state of New York, relates to me the circumstance and thinking it remarkable, I send you the account of it. A hen had hatched a large and promising brood of chickens, and as usual was exercising her maternal care in procuring food, &c. for them. Unfortunately, when they were a few days old, one of the tender brood, while standing on the edge of a tub containing wash and a quantity of mixed materials for feeding pigs, lost its equilibrium and fell into it. The chicken was at length taken out nearly exhausted by its ineffectual exertions to escape from the miry prison. The chicken, after a partial cleansing and being nearly recovered from its drooping state, was again presented to the care of its mother, who refused to own it and would not suffer it to come near her, probably on account of its shabby and altered appearance. The forlorn chicken, now disowned by its mother, resorted to the nest of another hen that was then hatching, and she permitted it to remain with her and provided for it and protected it as her own. It happened that in a few days after, this hen died, as Mr. W. supposed, by eating some poisonous seed, and left her brood of eleven chickens, one week old only. Now it was that this adopted chicken, evidently actuated by a sense of gratitude for the care it had received from the deceased mother of these chickens, boldly assumed the parental station, called the chickens after her, sought and provided food for them and at night covered them with her wings; and though a young chicken herself, she managed her large family with much discretion and success. They looked up to her as their mother and to all appearance she was the same to them. It was an amusing spectacle to see a chicken of six weeks old only, and scarcely half fledged, endeavoring to cover them with her little wings. She evinced great anxiety and distress whenever any apparent danger threatened them. In calling them to her she imitated the clucking of other hens very nearly. She would probably have succeeded in raising them all, but some unknown fatality seemed to attend them, and when I saw her she had lost the greater part of them.

J.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ENIGMA.

You will find me composed of sixteen letters transposed and altered, they are as follows:—My 8th, 9th, and 10th, is what most men understand; my 3d, 5th, 6th, 7th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, is pleasing to some, to others horrible; my 3d, 2d, and 1st, is used by men frequently; my 10th, 9th, 8th, 14th, 9th, and 15th, is peculiar to the yankees; my 16th, 9th, 14th, 15th, and 16th, is doing what all men seem inclined to; my 7th, 5th, and 10th, to some is pleasure and to others death; my 3d, 8th, 9th, 6th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th, is a charming name; my 7th, 5th, 13th, 5th, 7th, and 10th, by some is applauded by others condemned; my 4th, 2d, 13th, 3d, and 4th, is better imagined than described; my 3d, 4th, 2d, 13th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, has two meanings, the one execrable, the other pleasurable; my 4th, 5d, 15th, and 16th, to do, does not give the finest feelings; 4th, 2d, and 7th, is despised; my 12th, 14th, 6th, and 7th, is oftentimes valuable; 9d, 15th, and 8th, is a surprising thing; my 15th, 9th, 8th, 3d, and 6th, often does mischief. I might be differently transposed, but as I am you will find me a knotty thing.

FLAMINGO.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

ANECDOTES OF DR. RUSH.

In the close of one of his lectures, after having pointed out the deleterious effects of ardent spirits upon the habitual drunkard, in respect to fixing his appetite for those liquors, he said he "believed that if such a man were sent to hell, and punished there a thousand years for the crime of drunkenness, and then were permitted to revisit the earth, the first cry he would utter would be, 'Give me grog! give me grog!'"

ON PREACHING.—The doctor once informed me that when he was a young man he had been invited on some occasion to dine in company with Robert Morris, Esq., a man celebrated for the part he took in the American Revolution. It so happened that the company had waited some time for Mr. Morris, who, on his appearance, apologized for detaining them by saying that he had been engaged in reading a sermon of a clergyman who had just gone to England to receive orders. "Well, Mr. Morris," said the doctor, "how did you like the sermon? I have heard it highly extolled." "Why doctor," said he, "I did not like it at all. It is too smooth and tame for me." "Mr Morris," replied the doctor, "what sort of sermons do you like?" "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that preaching which drives a man up into a corner of his pew, and makes him think the devil is after him."

I heard him reprove his medical class once for restlessness, during one of his lectures, by saying "Gentlemen, I fear I do not make you happy. The happy are always contented." This gentle rebuke pleased me so well that after lecture I thanked him for it, observing that "when occasion should offer, I would try the effect of it on my congregation." "No," said the doctor, "I hope you will not. It is no compliment to a minister of the Gospel to reprove his congregation for inattention. He should always be able to keep their attention." Adding that "Dr. M.'s congregations were always attentive."

Dr. Rush was perhaps one of the most untiring students that ever lived. Two young physicians were conversing in his presence once, and one of them said, "When I finished my studies—" "When you finished your studies!" said the doctor, abruptly. "Why you must be a happy man to have finished so young. I do not expect to finish mine while I live."

THE WAGS OUT WAGGED.

A well educated, but energetic farmer, in the western part of Massachusetts, is fond of going to market in the most ordinary dress, and appearing in the character of the most simple and ignorant bumpkin. Having gone to Boston with a load of butter, fowls, and other notions, he was met by some wags, who, taking him to be as raw and simple as he appeared, told him the best way of disposing of his load would be by auction.

"Do you think so?" said he—"for my part, I'm darned ignorant of marketing, having never been in Bostown before. Howsomever, if you think it's the best way, I'll do as you say. But how must I work it to sell my things by auction?"

"Why," said they, "you must go to the city authorities and get an auctioneer's licence; and then you must strike off your goods to the *lowest* bidder."

"But this auctioneer's licence," said the farmer, "will cost a plaguy sight of money, won't it? Hadn't I better hire a auctioneer to sell the things for me?"

"Why perhaps you had," returned the wags; "but you must get the privilege of acting as his deputy, and then you can sell your own goods."

The farmer thanked them for their advice, and promised to follow it. Accordingly having made the preliminary arrangements, he exposed his goods at auction. The first thing he put up was a pair of fowls. The wags were at hand, and thinking there would be the more sport, and no hazard, in commencing with a high bid, one of them bawled out, "*Ten dollars!*"

Before a second had time to bid lower the farmer cried out—"Once! twice! three times!—the fowls are yourn, Mister, by gaul!"—*N. Y. Constellation.*

A DANGEROUS TAX GATHERER.—There are a great many elephants in the woods in this part of India, but they are not so much esteemed as those which come from a warmer latitude; we have not met with any, although they are to be seen frequently enough and have been known to come down and attack the tame ones. When they are not in herds they are not prone to mischief; but a solitary one, driven perhaps for some breach of law from its associates, is generally ready to offend. It is somewhat appaling, when not quite prepared for the onset, to hear the crackling of the wood, as a wild herd rushes through it. In travelling through Assam, I have heard that this is frequently experienced. And in the interior of Ceylon, I have listened myself with astonishment at the tremendous sound. The elephants sometimes display a great deal of humor in their attacks. After having routed the party, who generally leave their goods behind, they amuse themselves by a most minute examination of them, and take real pleasure in their destruction. I remember a narrow pass in the kingdom of Kandy being a long time guarded by one elephant, who determined to allow no one to go through it without paying him a tribute. On his first appearing at the mouth of it, he had frightened a cooly laden with jaggery, a preparation of sugar; the fellow throwing his burden down, ran away. The elephant picked it up and finding it excellent, resolved upon levying a similar tax on all future travellers. As the pass was on the highway to Kandy, he could not have chosen a better position for his purpose; and "no trust," altho' not written on his gate, was distinctly enough notified to all passengers. The circumstances soon became generally known, and no cooly ventured to pass that way without having prepared a sop for the Cerberus who guarded it.—*Excursions in India.*

IMMORTALITY.—The praises of poets immortalize but their own talents; the favor of sovereigns [illegible] but the acclamations of a grateful people give real renown.

ONE WAY!—"Pray, Mr. Abernethy," said a young lady in a mincing voice, "which is the best way to cure a pimple?" "White wine wine," said the bluff surgeon, rapping his pen, "only I must beg you to put [illegible]"

OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS.

SWEARING ON THE HORNS AT HIGHGATE.

It's a custom at Highgate, that all who go through,
Must be sworn on the horns, sir! and so, sir, must you!
Bring the horns! shut the door! now, sir, take off your hat!
When you come here again, don't forget to mind *that!*

"Have you been sworn at Highgate?" is a question frequently asked in every part of the kingdom; for, that such a custom exists in this village is known far and near, though many who inquire, and are asked, remain ignorant of the ceremony. As the practice is declining, diligence has been exercised to procure information on the spot, and from every probable source, concerning this remarkable usage.

The village of the Highgate takes its name from the gate across the public road into London, opposite the chapel, which is sometimes erroneously called the church, for it is, in fact, only a chapel of ease to Hornsey church. This road runs through land belonging to the bishopric of London, and was made, by permission of the bishop in former times, probably when the whole of this spot, and the circumjacent country, was covered with wood, and part of the great forest of Middlesex, which, according to Mathew Paris, was infested by wolves, stags, bears, and other wild beasts, besides robbers. This gate, from being on the great northern eminence towards London, was called the *high-gate*; as the land became cleared of wood, houses arose near the spot, and hence the village now called *Highgate*. It seems probable, that the first dwelling erected here was the gate-house. The occupier of the inn of that name holds it under a lease from the bishop, under which lease he also farms the bishop's toll. In the year 1769 the old gate-house, which extended over the road, was taken down, and the present common turnpike-gate put up. So much, then, concerning Highgate, as introductory to the custom about to be related.

"Swearing on the *horns*," which now is "a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance," continued at Highgate as a continual popular amusement and private annoyance. An old and respectable inhabitant of the village says, that sixty years ago upwards of eighty stages stopped every day at the Red Lion, and that out of every five passengers three were sworn. It is a jocular usage of the place, from beyond the memory of man, especially encouraged by certain of the villagers, to the private advantage of public landlords. On the drawing up of coaches at the inn doors, particular invitations were given to the company to alight, and after as many as could be collected were got into a room for purposes of refreshment, the subject of being "sworn at Highgate" was introduced, and while a little artifice easily detected who had not taken the oath, some perhaps expressed a wish to submit to the ceremony. It often happened however, that before these facts could be ascertained, "the horns" were brought in by the landlord, and as soon as they appeared enough were usually present to enforce compliance. "The horns," fixed on a pole of about five feet in height, were erected, by placing the pole upright on the ground, near the person to be sworn, who was required to take off his hat, and all present having done the same, the landlord then, in a loud voice, swore in the "party proponent." What is called the oath is traditional, and varies verbally in a small degree.—It has been taken down in writing from the lips of different persons who administer it, and after a careful collation of the different versions the following may be depended on as correct. The landlord, or the person appointed by him to "swear in," proclaims aloud—

"Upstanding and uncovered!—Silence!"—Then he addresses himself to the person he swears in, thus:—

"TAKE NOTICE what I now say unto you, for *that* is the first word of your oath—mind *that!*—You must acknowledge me to be your adopted father. I must acknowledge you to be my adopted son (or daughter.) If you do not call me father you forfeit a bottle of wine, if I do not call you son, I forfeit the same. And now, my good son, if you are travelling through this village of Highgate, and you have no money in your pocket, go call for a bottle of wine at any house you think proper to go into, and book it to your father's score. If you have any friends with you, you may treat them as well, but if you have money of your own, you must pay for it yourself. For you must not say you have *no* money when you have, neither must you convey the money out of your own pocket into your friends's pockets, for I shall search you as well as them, and if it is found that you or they have money, you forfeit a bottle of wine for trying to cozen and cheat your poor old ancient father. You must not eat brown bread while you can get white, except you like the brown the best; you must not drink small beer while you can get strong, except you like the small the best. You must not kiss the maid while you can kiss the mistress, except you like the maid the best, but sooner than lose a good chance you may kiss them both. And now, my good son, for a word or two of advice. Keep from all houses of ill repute, and every place of public resort for bad company. Beware of false friends, for they will turn to be your foes, and inveigle you into houses where you may lose your money and get no redress. Keep from thieves of every denomination. And now, my good son, I wish you a safe journey through Highgate and this life. I charge you, my good son, that if you know any in this company who have not taken this oath, you must cause them to take it, or make each of them forfeit a bottle of wine, for if you fail to do so you will forfeit a bottle of wine yourself. So now, my son, God bless you! Kiss the horns or a pretty girl if you can see one here, which you like best, and so be free of Highgate!"

If a female be in the room she is usually saluted, if not, the horns *must* be kissed; the option was not allowed formerly. As soon as the salutation is over, the swearer-in commands "silence!" and then addressing himself to his new-made "son," he says, "I have now to acquaint you with your privilege as a freeman of this place. If at any time you are going through Highgate and want to rest yourself, and you see a pig lying in a ditch you have liberty to kick her out and take her place; but if you see three lying together you must only kick out the middle one and lie between the other two! God save the king!" This important privilege of the freemen of Highgate was first discovered by one Joyce, a blacksmith, who a few years ago kept the Coach and Horses, and subjoined the agreeable information to those whom "he swore in."

When the situation of things and persons seems to require it, the "bottle of wine" is sometimes compounded for a modus of sundry glasses of "grog," and in many cases a pot of porter.

There is one circumstance essential for a freeman of Highgate to remember, and "*that* is the first word of his oath,—mind *that!*" If he fail to recollect *that*, he is subject to be resworn from time to time, and so often until he remember *that*. He is therefore never to forget the injunction before he swears, to take notice what is said, "for *that* is the first word of your oath—mind *that!*" Failure of memory is deemed want of comprehension, which is deemed no plea in the high court of Highgate—"mind *that!*" That is, that *that* "that," is "*that*."

PHOSPHORESCENCE OF THE SEA.

The luminous appearance which the waters of the ocean at times present, is a beautiful and not very rare spectacle. The ship driven impetuously through the billows seems to throw out furrows of fire, and leaves behind her a brilliant and fiery wake. There is almost an endless variety of beauty in these appearances. When a calm possesses the surface of the ocean, the dipping of an oar or any other agitation of the water, causes a thousand sparkles to glitter upon the surface. But nothing can exceed the grandeur of the scene, when the tumultuous waves are breaking and dashing in fiery foam. The light afforded by this luminous phenomenon is so great, that at times persons have been able to read by it. Not only is this light to be seen in the wave and wake of a ship, but fishes leave a luminous track behind them when swimming near the surface, so that not only their size but form is discernible. Accounts of the phosphorescence of the sea may be found in the journal of almost every voyager. The following description is taken from Stewart's journal of a Residence in the Sandwich Islands. "The exhibitions of the day have been followed at night by a phosphorescent scene of unrivalled splendour and sublimity. We had often observed luminous points, like sparks of fire, floating here and there in the furrow of our vessel; but now the whole ocean was literally bespangled with them. Notwithstanding the smoothness of the surface there is a considerable swell in the sea; and sparkling as it did on every part as with fire, the gentle heaving of its bosom were indescribably magnificent. It seemed as if the sky had fallen to a level with the ship and all its stars in twofold numbers and brilliancy were rolling about with the undulations of the billows.

"The ocean in every direction presented a line of uninterrupted light, while the wide space intervening was one extent of sparkling fire. The wake of our vessel appeared a sheet of flame, and as her bows occasionally dashed against a wave, the flash of the luminous element [illegible] half way to the rigging, and illuminated every object along the whole length of the ship.—By throwing any article overboard, a display of light and colors took place, surpassing in brilliancy and beauty the finest exhibition of fire-works. A charming effect was produced by a line [illegible] to some length, and then cast into the water at a distance, and also by a bucket of water dashed from the side of a vessel. The rudder too, by its motion, excited splendid coruscations of [illegible] and a flood of light, by which our track was marked far behind us. The smaller fish were distinctly traceable, by running lines, showing their rapid course, while [illegible] extending many yards in every direction, made known the movements of some monster of the deep. But my [illegible] will only weary without conveying any adequate impression of the scene; it would have been wiser, perhaps, only to have said that it was among the most sublime nature herself ever presented.

"The cause of this phenomenon was long a subject of speculation among men of science, but it is now satisfactorily ascertained to be animalcules of the Medusa tribe; particularly the species *Medusa*. The *Medusa* [illegible] of Sir Joseph Banks, and the *Medusa* [illegible] of Mr. Macartney, emit the most splendid light. The degree and brilliancy of the exhibition are supposed to depend on the state of the atmosphere and sea. A more grand display than that which we have witnessed, probably seldom if ever take place."

This phenomenon has been ascribed to various causes, but the explanation presented by Mr. Stewart is the one now most generally admitted. The little animal by which this light is produced, is sometimes called the *glow worm of the sea*. This animal is exceedingly small, thin and transparent, and like the fire fly, with which we are all acquainted, emits a brilliant light.—The sea contains many animals of this nature, of different species. The *Medusas* have little antennae or horns, from which they dart a strong light while the rest of their body remains in obscurity. All the zoophytes appear to be in a greater or less degree phosphorescent. Some accurate observers have also thought that in addition to the glow worm light, there is a luminous appearance originating from the decomposition of vegetable and animal substances, similar to the phosphorescence of [illegible]

DIALOGUE ON DUELLING.

F. Were any man to call me a liar, a scoundrel, or a fool, [illegible] I'd challenge him.

W. And so prove your title to at least one of the opprobrious epithets.

F. How, sir! do you call me a *fool?*

W. By no means. How could I be so rash, as to think of it when you have just declared you would challenge me?

F. That I would in less than the snapping of a pistol.

W. And if you should, where would be the advantage?

F. Why I would kill you of course.

W. But suppose I would not fight?

F. Then I would post you for a liar and a coward.

W. That probably would not hurt me, and certainly would not benefit you. Your posting me would not prove you any the less of a fool; the original charge, if it had any force, would remain the same though you were to post me a thousand times.

F. It would be some satisfaction at least to stigmatize you.

W. But suppose that I should accept your challenge and kill you?

F. Why, then my honor would be satisfied.

W. But the charge of fool would still cling to your memory, and those who once had charity enough to believe you possessed some little sense, would be thoroughly convinced by the last act of your life that you were a fool. They would say—'How like this fellow F. who in order to convince people that he was not a fool, died as a fool dieth.'

F. Do you mean to insinuate that I am a fool?

W. Certainly not. I know you would challenge me; and I have not the least desire to be killed just now, nor do I feel bloody minded enough to wish to kill you or any other man. But suppose I should call you a fool, and before challenging, I should be fool enough to fight, and you should kill me, what advantage would you gain?

F. I would wipe out the stigma of being called a fool.

W. How so? You would not prove yourself any the less a fool by having stood up to be shot at; though you should chance to escape death. The original charge would still remain with the same force as formerly.

F. But I should gratify my revenge, and that would be some comfort.

W. That is on the supposition you'd kill me; but if I killed you, then, friend F. you would say nothing of the gratification. The truth is, your whole plan of wiping out a stigma, whether it be of a fool, liar, scoundrel, or what not, has no foundation in reason or sound argument; because the challenging, the killing, the posting, or whatever may be the result, leaves the original question, whether the offensive charge be true or false, precisely where it was before the challenge. A fool may call out a wise man, a liar, a man of truth, a scoundrel, an honest man, &c. The mere circumstance of challenging or fighting, does not place the challenger on higher ground or alter his relative position for the better.

F. What would you have a man do, then, when he is insulted or slandered?

W. Do? Why, if he is an honest man and a good citizen, [illegible] by faithfully observing the laws and fulfilling all the duties as a worthy member of society. On the contrary, if he is a bad man, the best thing he can do is to [illegible], and instead of killing his adversary, be careful to give him no further cause to speak [illegible]

F. And so let the stigma remain upon his own character.

W. Let him do as I have mentioned, and he will soon get rid of the stigma. An honest and true man is like pure gold, a tarnish cannot adhere to him. The harder he is rubbed, the brighter he shines.—*N. Y. Constellation.*

SWEARING BY A TWIST-HAND.—A straightforward witness, a lace maker or *twist* hand, whose evidence before the [illegible], and when taken before the committing magistrate, slightly varied, [illegible] the learned judge that he could swear he saw the prisoner at work [illegible] the robbery with which he stood [illegible]

[From Dreams and Reveries of a Quiet Man.]

A TRAGICAL STORY.

Charles had been absent two days. Poor Julia had been wishing and wishing for him. His well known step sounded in the entry; the door opened, and she met him with a heightened color in her cheek, and her blue eyes flashing from beneath her long lashes with sparkles of unwonted pleasure. Shall I mention particulars? It is scarcely necessary. He who cannot imagine how a warm hearted young wife, in the honey moon, would meet her idol after an absence of *two whole days*, is no reader for me.

"Oh!" she exclaimed after the first transport had a little subsided, "I am glad you have returned, dear, *dear* Charles! I was afraid you might not come—that you were sick, or some accident had occurred. But here you are. And now have you had a pleasant time? and whom did you see? and——"

Charles stopped her mouth.

"Yes, here I am, safe and sound, and full of news; but you bubble question upon question with such volubility that I shall never get a chance to answer them, and your mouth here wide open to ask I don't know how many more."

"Well, then," answered she, flinging herself into an attitude of attention, and folding her arms like a judge upon a bench,—"there—I am dumb, and ready to listen to the news—I wont speak another word till you have done."

And with considerable apparent difficulty she closed her lips.

"Now then," said Charles, "mark me."

"I will," said Julia.

"Well, then," continued her husband laughing, "in the first place they are all well in the nest. I have had a very pleasant time; and lastly, I have seen old Mr. Peterson, and aunt Sarah, and Mr. and Mrs. Vanderdyke and little Rob, Henry, and Mary."

"And this," inquired Julia, "is the news that you are to tell? and these are all you saw?"

"Oh, no!" replied Charles, mysteriously; "far from it, Julia. I have met one more—one most beautiful, bewitching being more—the very counterpart of Venus. Such complexion—such ringlets, long and glossy—and cheeks—roses and lilies are nothing to them! There is nothing in all nature sweeter than her lips, and her eyes are bright dangers no man should rashly encounter. They are soft, melting, liquid, heavenly blue—full of the light of intellect, and tremulous every beam of them with a tenderness that makes the heart ache."

"You are only jesting with me," said Julia, endeavouring but in vain, to check the change that came over her face, as the shadow of the cloud flits across a stream. "This is some stupid Dutch beauty, and you can scarcely describe her without laughing. Come now tell the truth."

"You may believe it or not, just as you please," said Charles; "but I assure you the whole account is as true as the enjoyment of it was enrapturing, and the memory is delicious."

Julia was sensitive and artless. She loved her husband with that deep tenderness which knew all the thrills of love's hopes and fears. Her heart was like a goblet filled to the brim, whose contents tremble and overflow when shaken ever so lightly. There was, therefore, in these enthusiastic praises of another, something strange and even cruel. Still she could not believe that he was serious; and forcing a smile, and struggling to keep down her rising emotion, she listened to him in silence as he rattled on.

"Our meeting was marked with uncommon interest. Old Mr. Peterson introduced me to her after having previously hinted that, before I was married, she had regarded me with more than common complacency."

"Charles!——"

"Well, we met. I addressed her by name; she said nothing—but oh! those eyes of hers were fixed on me with a gaze that reached into the innermost recesses of my heart, and seemed to touch all those chords of feeling which nature had strung for joy. Wherever I went, I found her eyes still turned towards me; and an arch smile just played around her saucy lips, and spoke all the fine fancies and half hidden meanings that women will often look, but not alway, trust to the clumsy vehicle of words. I could restrain myself no longer—but forgetting all but those heavenly lips, I approached and——"

Poor Julia—she thought she heard the knell of her young dreams. The hue of her cheek, and the sparkle of her azure eye were gone ere before, and as he painted in such glowing colors the picture of his feelings, her lips quivered, and tears swelled up and dimmed the blue light of eyes beautiful as day.

"I will never speak to you again, Charles," sobbed she, "if this be true."

"It is true," he exclaimed, "only not half like the reality. It was your own PICTURE, my sweet girl, that I kissed again and again."

She looked at him a moment, and buried her wet eyes in his bosom. As she lifted her head, and, shaking back the clustering ringlets that fell around her brow, displayed her face smiling through tears, his arm softly found its way around her waist, and—but I am at the end of my sheet.

BORROWING.

There is no class of people more annoying in a community than those who are eternally in the habit of *borrowing*—who, through extreme parsimony, neglect to provide themselves with the various articles, which are considered indispensable in a well-regulated family, and subsist almost entirely at the expense of their neighbours. But it is a notorious fact, which we dare say many of our readers will bear witness to, that there are many families, who seem to make it the chief business of their lives *to borrow.*

"My dear," said Mrs. Green to her husband one morning, "the meal which we borrowed from Mr. Black a few days ago, is almost out, and we must bake to-morrow."

"Well," said her husband, "send and borrow half a bushel at Mr. Wilson's; he sent to mill yesterday."

"And when it comes, shall we return the peck we borrowed, more than a month ago, from the widow Gray?"

"No," said the husband gruffly, "she can send for it when she wants it. John, do you go down to Mr. Brown's, and ask him to lend me his axe to chop some wood this forenoon; ours is quite dull, and I saw him grinding his last night. And James, do you go to Mr. Clark's, and ask him to lend me a hammer—and do you hear? you may as well borrow a few nails, while you are about it."

A little boy now enters and says: "Father sent me to ask if you had done with his hoe, which you borrowed a week ago last Wednesday; he wants to use it."

"Wants his hoe, child! What can he want with it? I have not half done with it yet—but if he wants it, I suppose he must have it. Tell him to send it back, though, as soon as he can spare it."

They set down to breakfast. "O la!" exclaims Mrs. Green, "there is not a particle of butter in the house—James, run over to Mrs. Notable's, she always has excellent butter in her dairy, and ask her to lend me a plateful."

After a few minutes James returns: "Mrs. Notable says she has sent you the butter, but begs you to remember that she has already lent you *nineteen* platefuls, which are scored on the dairy door."

"Nineteen platefuls!" exclaimed the astonished Mrs. Green, holding up both her hands; "it is no such thing—I never had *half* the quantity; and if I had, what is a little plateful of butter! I never should think of keeping an account of such a trifling affair—I declare, I have a great mind never to borrow any thing of that mean creature again, as long as I live."

After breakfast, Mr. Green must shave. His razor is out of order—"John, where is Mr. Smith's hone and strap?"

"He sent for it the other day, sir, and said he should like to have the privilege of using it himself *sometimes.*"

"Sent for it? Impertinent! He might at least have waited till I was done with it. Well, go down to 'Squire Stearn's, and ask him to lend me his best razor; tell him mine is so dull I can do nothing with it. I know he has an excellent one—for I saw him buy it last week at Mr. Grant's store. Be sure and get the new one."

A little girl enters: "Mother sent me to see if you had done with *the second volume of Milman's History of the Jews*, which you borrowed of her several months ago. She says she would like to read it herself."

"My dear child, why did not your mother send for it before? I declare I don't know where it is now. I lent it to somebody—I forget who! I'll make inquiry, and if I can find it, I will send it to her in the course of a few weeks."

In the afternoon it rains—"Wife, where is my great-coat?"

"My dear, your great-coat has got two great holes under the armpits; besides, it is so shabby I am ashamed to see you wear it. Can't we borrow one somewhere? Here James, go to Deacon Davis's and ask him if he will lend your father his new surtout, as it rains, and his is not fit to wear. He will take good care of it, and return it when he is done with it." And so on to the end of the chapter.

A friend once informed us that about ten o'clock, one cold stormy evening in the month of February, when his family was about retiring for the night to their respective apartments, a loud rap was heard at the door, which on being opened, there entered a little urchin, who said his mammy, who lived but a few paces distant, had sent her respects, and wished to borrow a *warming pan* to warm her bed, as the night was cold, and they had none in the house. The warming pan was forthwith brought from the kitchen, and handed over to the little fellow; but he was not yet satisfied—"Mother says if you lend us the warming pan, perhaps you would lend us some coal's too, to put into it, as our fire is almost out."

The mendicant, who boldly [illegible] alms at your gate, tells you that he is the child of poverty—and his squalid features and filthy rags confirm the tale. You cheerfully render him all the assistance in your power, conscious that virtue sometimes dwells beneath a tattered garb. The highwayman, who knocks you down, and then summons you to stand, gives you a convincing, though rather unwelcome proof, that however degraded the wretch may be from the precepts of virtue, yet courage still ennobles his heart. But the *borrower* possesses none of these [illegible] redeeming ——But we will command our temper.

A SUBSTITUTE.—General Daniel passing by a sentinel at Portsmouth, the fellow complained that he wanted a pair of shoes. "To be sure you should have a pair," said the General. Thereupon, he takes a piece of chalk, and chalks out a pair of shoes upon the sentry box. "There's a pair for you," adds he, and goes his way. His back was no sooner turned than the soldier chalks out a man standing sentinel, and then goes his way. The General presently after was surprised to meet the fellow in town; inquired with several threats, how he came to leave his post. "Sir," said he, "I am relieved." "Relieved, that's impossible, at this time of day. Who has relieved you?" "One, I'll swear for it, that will not leave his post," replied the soldier. Hereupon the General goes with him to the place. "There, sir," says the fellow, "if I am to look upon this as a good pair of shoes, you must own that this is likewise a very good sentinel."

EXPERIMENTS.

CHEMISTRY.—Housekeepers often pour vinegar, or sour cider, upon pearlash or saleratus, which produces a brisk effervescence. The bubbles of air thrown off are carbonic acid. When these ingredients are mixed in a pint or quart pitcher or glass, and the effervescence continued for a few minutes, and a burning candle or a small paper be inserted, it will be immediately extinguished, showing that carbonic [illegible]

Jacob Senneff.

NO. 165 North Second Street, Reed manufacturer, having received letters patent from the United States, for an improvement in making cane reeds or slays, recommends them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the United States, and approved of by all; he warrants them to be superior both for working true and durability to the reeds or slays made upon the old plan.

Also a general assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. sept 29—1y

French Milinery.

MRS. S. CHAMBERS, Agent, respectfully informs her customers and the Ladies of Philadelphia, that she will on Wednesday next, the 10th instant, open a splendid assortment of the latest and most approved Parisian Fall Fashions, at No. 183 Spruce Street, between Sixth and Seventh, next house to the Catholic Holy Trinity Church.

P. S.—Wanted, two good hands, and several apprentices. oct 6—3t*

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S

CARPET MANUFACTORY, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. He also keeps on hand ready made carpets, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

He also informs the public in general that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing carpeting of superior quality. oct 6—3mos

Carpet Manufactory.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 42 Race street, between Front and Second streets, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has got on hand a quantity of domestic carpeting, of a good quality, which he sells low for cash.

N. B.—All kinds of customers' carpet woven at the shortest notice, at No. 42, Race street. oct 6—

The Subscribers

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that in consequence of the reduction in the price of Barley, they will from this date sell

Porter and Ale,	$6	per barrel.
Strong Beer,	5	do.
Middle do	4	do.
Small do	2 50	do.

Thomas Morris,
George Fesser,
Fred'k Gaul, Jr.
Fred'k Gaul & Sons,
Francis & Wm. P. Perot.

M. L. Dawson,
Hutchinson & Stump,
Sam. N. Gray,
Alcott, Nixon & Co.
Wm. C. Kusman.

oct 6—2t

30 Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 14th September, Charles Borden, an indented apprentice to the Ladies' Shoemaking business, (accustomed to working on *welt seels,*) in the nineteenth year of his age; about five feet five or six inches high, black strait hair, black eyes, full face, and of genteel appearance; had on a superfine black long cloth coat, light mixture pantaloons made tight, silk velvet vest, black hat, boots footed and part worn; took with him one pair brown cloth pantaloons part worn, and brown cloth for another pair; one blue cassimere or cloth vest, and one summer vest; also, a full set of working tools. There went in company with him a rough built fellow, nearly six feet high, by the name of Joseph Cramer, dressed in a blue cloth coat and brownish pantaloons; he is also a runaway shoemaker.

All persons are forbid harboring or employing said boy under the utmost penalty of the law.

The above reward and all reasonable charges will be paid to any person who will return said apprentice to his master, or secure him and give information by which he may get him.

GEORGE P. MITCHELL,
Burlington City, N. J. Sept. 15, 1832. oct 6—3t

Public Sale.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of ISRAEL DAVIS, late of the township of Tredyffrin, county of Chester, deceased, on Saturday, the 10th of Nov. next, at 10 o'clock, M. at the late dwelling of said deceased, the following described real estate, viz. No. 1, the Mansion House, with about one hundred and thirty-two acres of first rate Valley Land, situate in the township aforesaid; adjoining lands of John Rowser, Jacob Beaver, David Wilson, Thomas Rowland and others. The improvements consist of a substantial stone dwelling house, with extensive wings, all well finished and adapted for the accommodation of two families if necessary; a large stone barn, spring house, wagon house, carriage house, and other outbuildings. The property is watered by Valley Creek, and has thereon five springs of water, furnishing valuable advantages as a dairy farm. The situation is a desirable one, such as can seldom be met with; the fences are good; the orchard productive, and the quantity of timber on the property sufficient, with inexhaustible beds of limestone of the best quality, and a soil scarcely excelled by any; convenient to mills, schools and places of public worship; within two miles of the Lancaster turnpike and Pennsylvania Railway, 20 miles from Philadelphia, 8 from Norristown and 12 from Westchester.

Also at the same time and place, No. 2, a lot or small farm, adjoining the above, containing twenty-two and a quarter acres of land; a fair proportion is timbered. The arable land is in a fine state of cultivation, well watered and fenced. The improvements consist of a commodious stone dwelling house, two stories high, with a large stone weaver shop adjoining, and a spring house over a spring of excellent water, within a few feet of the dwelling house door; a handsome new stone barn, and other out buildings; a thriving young apple orchard, together with a variety of other fruit trees.

Also, at the same time and place, thirty acres of woodland, adjoining the last described property, in lots to suit purchasers; the timber is well set, and worthy the attention of lime burners and others.

Persons wishing to view the property, will please call on Wm. Griffith or Jos. Watson, living on the premises, or on either of the subscribers.

ROBERT T. EVANS,
RANDALL EVANS,
oct 6—3t Executors.

Public Sale.

BY order of the Orphan's Court of Delaware county, will be sold at public sale, on Thursday, the 18th day of October next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain Messuage or Tenement, plantation or tract of land, situate in the township of Upper Darby, in Delaware county, late the residence of Enos Reece, deceased, about five miles from the city of Philadelphia, and bounded by lands of Hannah Super, John Kirk, Alexander Pyott, and others, and by the Philadelphia and West Chester Road, containing about 59 acres of land.

The improvements are a large, elegant, and commodious two story stone dwelling house, with four large rooms and an entry on the first floor, with a kitchen adjoining, and a well of good water. Also a carriage house, a smoke house, an ice house, and a large double floored stone barn, with stabling convenient for 20 head of stock.

There is also on the premises a good two story stone tenement house, suitable for a farmer, with a well of water near the door; a good stone spring house, two large and excellent bearing apple orchards of grafted fruit, with a number of other fruit trees of various kinds. The land is of good quality, well improved, and divided into convenient fields by post and rail fence.

The above premises are situated in a healthy and pleasant neighborhood, and well suited for a country seat. Persons desirous to view the premises, will be shown the same by applying to John Paschall, who resides thereon.

Terms at sale. SAML. CALEY, Adm'r.
By the Court.—Henry Myers, Clerk. oct 6—2t*

Notice

IS hereby given to all persons that wish to improve in the application of water power, are requested to call at C. Sellers & Sons, North Sixth Street, No. 8, and examine a reacting water wheel, made of cast iron. The proprietors of this wheel believe it will compete with any other wheel now in use; it is a money saving wheel, and its durability unquestionable. All communications made to Henderson & Russell, Philadelphia, will receive prompt attention, or to G. Sellers & Sons. sept 21—3t*

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

THE subscriber having removed from his old stand, No. 80, to his newly fitted up store, No. 232 Market street, south side, 3d door below Eighth street, where he has opened and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment of wholesale and retail, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, shirt studs, silver coffee pots, tea pots, water pots, sugar dishes, slop bowls, cream pots, table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated candle sticks, bread baskets, silver, plated and steel spectacles to suit persons of all ages, ever pointed pencils, musical boxes, mantletime pieces of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

N. B. Watches of all descriptions, as usual, repaired and warranted.

WILLIAM BAILY.
may 12—6mo*

Washington Distillery.

SOUTH STREET, ABOVE THIRTEENTH, PHILADELPHIA. JESSE DOOL, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has opened at the above stand a first rate assortment of Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cordials. Viz:

Annised Cordial,
Peppermint do.
Cinnamon do.
Lemon do.
Sweet Love,
Life of Man,
Wine Bitters,
Tansy Bitters,
Essence of Peppermint,
Cherry Brandy.

Holland Gin,
Jamaica Spirits,
Domestic Brandy,
do. Gin,
New England Rum,
Lavender Brandy,
Shrub,
Wild Cherry,
Calamus Gin, &c. &c.

Country merchants, grocers, tavern keepers and private families, will find it very much to their interest to give him a call as he is determined to sell his superior articles at a lower price than they can be obtained at any other establishment in the United States. sept 29—3t

DOUBLE LOOPED STOCKINET
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

A new article of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 8 College Avenue, south side of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia.—Respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen Shirts and Drawers, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser has confidence that all who purchase, will give the articles a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of shirts and drawers, made of different fabrics; and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. N. B. Suspenders and Belts in Cotton also on hand. sept 8—tf

Tin Ware Manufactory,

NO. 60 North Second Street, above Arch, and 273 North Second street, opposite Coats street, Philadelphia.

William H. Fenderson thankful for past favors, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from his old stand, corner of Willow and Second streets, to the above mentioned places, and hopes, by strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B. Gutters, Roofs, pipes, copper, tin, and sheet iron roofing done in the best manner, and on the most reasonable terms. sept 22—tf*

Dr. Chauncey,

Botanic Physician, Office No. 156 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, continues to offer his services in all cases of disease.

THE system of practice here adopted by this [illegible] and of a [illegible] was founded upon [illegible]

[illegible]

Philadelphia Boarding & Day SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

THIS select rate institution, which has been several years established, and into which are received lads of respectable families from all parts of the United States. The course of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education; the elements or principles of which are pleasingly inculcated by familiar lectures. Politeness, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits are also well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable admission into the most celebrated colleges; or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronized by individuals most eminently distinguished for their profound learning, immense wealth, and well known respectability.

Reference is respectfully made to the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, Rev. E. S. Ely, Rev. W. H. Delancey, Rev. G. T. Bedell, Hon. Judges Gibson, Hopkinson and Coxe, Hon. John Sergent, Hon. G. M. Dallas, Hon. B. W. Richards, Mayor of Philadelphia, W. Meredith, Esq., Alexander Henry, Esq., Isaac Harvey, jr. Esq., P. S. Duponceau, Esq., S. Morris, Esq., Mathew Carey, Esq., H. Binney, Esq., Roberts Vaux, Esq. and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union attended to if addressed to the residence of J. O'CONNOR,
april 14—7mo No. 172 South Eleventh st. Philada.

Tanner's new Map of the U. States,

IS now published and for sale at No. 144 Chesnut street. A large four sheet Map of the United States of America; third edition, greatly improved by H. S. Tanner.

Price of the map mounted on rollers,	$8 00
do. folded on muslin,	8 00
do. on bank note paper for the pocket,	6 50
do. accompanying memoir,	1 00

This map contains, in addition to all the new counties, towns, canals, rail roads, &c. made down to the present time, accurate plans of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans and Cincinnati, together with particular maps, on enlarged scales of the environs of those cities respectively; profiles of all the most important canals and rail roads in the United States, and copious statistical tables, adjusted in conformity to the late census. The whole comprised in 33 supplemental plans, maps, diagrams, &c. oct 18—6t

A Card.

JAMES WINTER gives notice that he continues cleaning and dressing all kinds of shawls, in his usual superior manner, such as camels' hair, merino, Canton crape, and Thibet shawls, &c. &c. curls the fringe, and warrants the colors not to fade. His residence is in North Second st., a few doors above Race, No. 157.

N. B. Also a patent mangle from London, in good order, for sale. sept 22—6t*

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.

THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 20—tf T. S.

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Steward and Margaret his wife, (of the township of Chester, in the county of Burlington and State of N. Jersey,) have this day made an assignment to the subscribers, in trust for the general benefit of his creditors, of all his estate, real and personal. All persons having claims against said Joseph Steward, are hereby requested to present their accounts, as soon as possible, under oath or affirmation, agreeably to the statute of New Jersey in such case made and provided.

June 29, 1832.
JOSEPH HAYES,
THOMAS STILES, Assignees.
july 7—tf

Harvey L. Sellers,

DENTAL SURGEON, No. 230 Arch street, two doors above Ninth street. Office hours, 9 A. M. till 4 P. M.
oct 6—6mos

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN preventive will be found in Dr. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam. Its success is unrivalled by any other medicine in the different diseases of the stomach and bowels, as Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Diarrhea, or looseness, Dysentery, &c. &c. No family should be without a plentiful supply of this valuable medicine. It may be had of B. DD WEST & Co. No. 249 Market street, Philadelphia, agent for the proprietor, and at most drug stores in this city and New York. july 14—3mo

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

SMALL boxes, containing the medicines recommended by the Physicians of this city, to be kept in families to provide for a sudden attack of Spasmodic Cholera, with printed instructions in detail for the prevention, and a description of the symptoms of this terrible disease, with the mode of treatment during the absence or before the arrival of the physician. For sale by the subscriber at his drug and chemical stores, No. 8, Minor, and also at No. 312 Market street.

aug 4—tf CHAS. MARSHALL.

To Country Merchants & Others.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave, respectfully, to acquaint the citizens of Philadelphia and the Southern and Western Merchants, that he continues to keep at his old established store, HATS of every description, of his own manufacturing, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city.

LEWIS TEESE,
Hat Manufacturer, No. 161 Chesnut street.

N. B. All orders, by letter, attended to with punctuality, and goods forwarded with all possible despatch. aug 25—3mo

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke house, carriage house, stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating.
april 7—tf JOSEPH BAUGHER.

Card.—Dr. E. Smith Sugg,

LATE member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and recently from Baltimore.

Office and residence, 57 Liberty st. Pittsburgh, Penn.
aug 25—3m

CARPENTER'S CONCENTRATED LIQUID
CHLORIDE OF SODA.

More than double the strength of Labarraque's Celebrated Disinfecting Liquid.

THIS article is prepared of uniform strength and is much superior to the Chloride of Lime as a disinfecting agent, from numerous advantages which it possesses.

It will effectually remove in a short time all offensive smells, entirely decompose all putrid animal exhalations, and destroy the miasma which produces epidemic and contagious diseases.

It should be freely used in every family during the hot weather of our summer months. Prepared and sold at

G. W. CARPENTER'S
Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.
aug 18—

Medicated Cordial.

THIS unpretending but valuable preparation, unlike the dangerous nostrums of the day, aims only to supercede the constant use of nauseous drugs, for the purpose of regulating the bowels. It is now generally known that costiveness as well as diarrhea is a frequent predisposing cause of the malignant cholera, and that during its prevalence there is a more than usual liability to one or the other of these irregularities. A remedy, without claiming to be a specific for that dangerous disease, would regulate the bowels frequently without pain or griping, by its judicious use, will be at the same time deprived of nauseous qualities, is certainly at this time a desideratum; and that these properties are combined in the medicated cordial many who have used it can testify. Costiveness is also a frequent attendant on dyspepsia; this remedy would be found a valuable aid in the treatment of that prevalent affection. Sick head ache is frequently the result of a constipated state of the bowels, and the cordial has been used by many to prevent the recurrence of that distressing disease.

Hemorrhoides or Piles frequently depends on costiveness, and by its removal the affection will be relieved, and in some instances cured.

The great value of this medicine is, that it contains nothing poisonous; that it moves the bowels gently and acts as a tonic to them, and may be continued for a length of time without increase of its dose; it is a perfectly safe remedy for children, the dose must be graduated according to age.

Prepared and sold at the north east corner of Third and Race streets. Price 25 cents per bottle. sept 8—tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has rented, for a number of years, the above establishment, lately occupied by Mr. Williamson. This building was expressly erected for a Hotel of the first class, and is believed to be the most extensive west of the mountains, embracing in its arrangements every convenience and comfort that possibly could be combined for Families, Gentlemen, Travellers, &c. Its situation is pleasant, open and healthy. Connected with the establishment is an extensive and convenient stable and coach room.

Every exertion will be made by the proprietor for the comfort of those who honor the Exchange with their patronage.—No pains or expense will be spared to procure good and efficient servants. His wines and liquors will be, in their several kinds, of the first quality.

He would appeal to those whose liberal support he has hitherto received at the Washington Coffee House for the character of his wines, &c. and begs leave to return them his most grateful thanks. Their patronage and kindness he trusts will be but the earnest of a continued and increasing patronage, which his unremitting exertions and his own unremitting zeal to please, he looks forward for a share of public favor.

August 20, 1832. R. MAGUIRE.

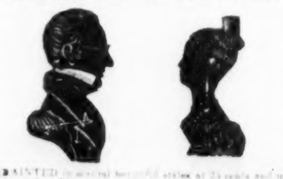
P. S. The arrangements for the opening of the Exchange will be, it is hoped, completed on the 1st of September.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Judge Baldwin, Hon. Wm. Wilkins, James Ross, Esq. James Adams, Esq. Gen. R. T. Stewart, Wm. Robinson, Jr. Esq.	Pittsburgh.
Robt. G. Grosjean, Wm. Riddle, Esq.	Louisville, Ky.
Henry Baldwin, Jr. Esq.	Nashville, Tennessee.
Hon. S. Roberts	Meadville, Pa.
Hon. Wm. Findley, John S. Riddle, Esq.	Philadelphia.
Gen. Geo. Bradford	Washington City.
Wm. C. Stewart, Esq. Alex. McCandless, Esq. John Steele, Esq.	Cincinnati.

aug 18—3m

Striking Profile Likenesses



PAINTED in several beautiful styles at 25 cents and upwards. Also, whole portraits and family groups, neatly executed in miniature and the size on moderate terms.

N. B. The resemblances are warranted perfect.

J. WILSON.
sept 29—3t 67 Arcade, west avenue, up stairs.

Dr. Hull's Patent Truss.

For the relief and cure of Hernia or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL, respectfully informs those laboring under this complaint, that his lately improved Truss, adapted to the different species of the complaint to which adults and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given in the treatment of the complaint, in all its varieties. may 19—1ym

Marshall's Ague & Fever Powders.

THESE powders, if taken regularly, and according to the directions, seldom if ever fail to cure, as thousands can testify of their having been cured by them after other medicines had failed; and not one in a hundred has had occasion to take more than one box of the said powders. [illegible]

They are particularly recommended to persons residing in damp situations, where ague and fever prevail, which, unless [illegible]

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c.

THE Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish *Press Screws* of every description, for cotton, for cider, for tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without frames. *Presses* or any turning of any description, and *Cylinders* of Brass or Iron, bored with accuracy. Fire proof Doors for Banks and Stores, on reasonable terms, with smith work generally, by

CHARLES EVANS.

N. B. About 80 feet of Shafts, and Pulleys, Hangers and Plummers' Blocks, &c. complete for Glasscutters, nearly new, and made in the best manner, will be sold low. Apply as above.
sept 17—1y Back of No. 33 Bread street, east side.

LOW & REED'S

COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH,

FOR cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums, and cleansing the mouth.—The *chlorine tooth wash* effectually cleanses the teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice.—It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from impurities.

The compound chlorine tooth wash has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also, and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. It may also be used with the greatest advantage as a gargle for sore throat. In fine, it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the *tooth wash* will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

For sale by Rushton & Aspinwall, New York, No. 81 William street, General Agents for the sale of this article in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Also, for sale in Philadelphia, by Samuel P. Griffiths, corner of Eighth and Chesnut street.

F. Brown, corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets.
Charles Ellis, 56 Chesnut street.
F. Klett, corner of Second and Callowhill streets.
And Isaac Thompson, corner of Second and Market street.
sept 22—3mo

BARTON'S
Rheumatic Liniment,

For Rheumatism, Gout, Bruises, Sprains, Quinsey, &c. &c.

THE success with which this liniment has been used in rheumatic complaints, is unprecedented; it was first introduced to the public last fall; yet in the short time which has transpired, has been the means of restoring hundreds of individuals to health—many of whom had been afflicted for weeks and used most remedies generally prescribed, without relief, in ordinary cases; it effects a cure, in from 12 to 24 hours; but in some requires a longer time. There has never been an instance known where it has failed in giving relief, when used according to directions, (accompanying each bottle.) The intended length of this advertisement will not permit the publication, at this time, of the recommendations, which the proprietor has received; they all certify, however, the great cures which this liniment has performed, several express the desire that they may become the agents of making it more generally known to those afflicted. For sale by the gross, doz. or single bottle, by *Isaac Thompson*, north west corner of Second and Market streets, or Wm. Baker, No. 16 north Fifth street, sole agents for the city.

☞ A liberal discount to country merchants. sept 15—3mo*

H. V. KAMPEN, DENTIST,

No. 8 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. aug 4-1y

New System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at the corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square. This System has proved its superior qualities over all others, the ease and rapidity which it gives to every hand (both right and left) is unparalleled. This fact is admitted by all who have made trial of it, not only Americans, but Englishmen. The Professor Thomas Duncan, a celebrated writer from London, acknowledged it. The eminent superiority of this system over all others now in use is amply sustained by the highest recommendations. The learner can acquire with certainty in a short time an easy, elegant and extremely rapid hand. The unerring principles of this system are such that many persons have acquired an elegant hand writing in five hours; but the subscriber has had so much experience in this valuable art, that he knows there are various capacities, and the discipline is required according to the aptness of the student, therefore it is his determination to complete all who place themselves under his tuition in a superior hand writing, if due attendance and attention is given by them.

References to Gentlemen of the first respectability and taste will be given.

N. B. His Rooms are open from six A. M. to ten P. M.—Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs those that he has completed his new Treatise on Book Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by merchants and book keepers of the first rank; his system and perfect method of imparting instruction enables his students to acquire in from 10 to twenty lessons a correct and perfect knowledge of that science, together with his new form of Books, and an unerring *Rule for Dr. and Cr.*

R. M'GONIGAL.

☞ *Evening Classes for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* july 21—tf

MIERS BUSCH,
MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES,

Of every Description,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. For sale, a quantity of first quality shoemaker's bristles; also, superior bristles for stock makers. july 28—1y

Paper and Rag Warehouses,

No. 200 and 202 North Third Street.

THE subscriber offers for sale on the most favorable terms, a large and general assortment of PAPER, of almost every description; such as large Writing Papers, Foolscap, Quarto Post, Folio Post, Octavo Post, coloured Papers, and Printing Papers of all kinds. Also, E. AMIES & Co.'s Pink Folio Post, Quarto Post, and thick Writing Papers of very superior quality. HUDSON'S Drawing Paper, 4to Post, Bath Post, and Bank Folio Post. An assortment of Fancy Bibles, very cheap. No. 1, 2 and 3, Leather Rags, Sewing Rags, and Domestic Rags of every kind. Bonnet Boards, Saddle Boards, Flatting, Alum, Twine, &c. CASH paid for RAGS.

april 21—tf SAMUEL EDESTEIN.

To Southern and Western Merchants,

DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr. No. 100 Market Street, (up stairs) Having commenced the Tailoring business, is now prepared to receive the orders of merchants.

All orders supplied at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

By long experience and personal attention to business, he feels confident of giving satisfaction to those who may favor him with their commands.

Merchants and others supplying clothes, may have them made up in a superior manner, and at reduced prices.

☞ On hand, a sample of broadcloth coats, from 10 to 15 dollars. july 14—tf

Medicines, &c.

ENGLISH *Harrowgate* Salts, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Mexican Remedy for Tooth Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the teeth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Paris Black Reviver, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 35 ARCADE, Western Avenue. Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
sept 22—

CARPENTER'S

Camphorated Burgundy Pitch Plasters.

THE BURGUNDY PITCH PLASTERS are recommended [illegible]

The addition of camphor in the composition of the above plasters have been found highly advantageous; and will render them much more efficacious [illegible]

These plasters are neatly and carefully prepared at

GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S
aug 11—tf Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street.

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin,
Pimples or pustules on the face,
Biles which arise from an impure habit of body,
Scaly Eruptions,

Pains in the Bones,
Chronic Rheumatism,
Tetter,
Scrofula or King's Evil,
White Swellings.

And all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

This very convenient and useful article is now well known [illegible]

Prepared and sold only at CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8 Minor street [illegible] No. 312 Market street. [illegible]

India Rubber Shoes,

With Leather Soles,

[illegible]

Also, a good assortment of plain India Rubber Shoes, which will be sold either by the case or dozen, at the lowest prices.

Country dealers [illegible]

S. D. [illegible]
july 14—tf

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

JAS. FIELD & SON, cane, steel, and brass reedmakers, first [illegible] below Market on Tenth Street, [illegible]

Extensive Cane Store,

[illegible]

Glass Cutting Factory.

THE Subscriber will continue the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, and [illegible] No. 26 North Third street, Philadelphia, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass. Country merchants and others [illegible]

R. S. RISLEY.
oct 23—tf

SWELLED
BEAM

A [illegible]